FROM A LIVING DEATH.

Rescue of a Seaman on the Coast of

Crew Cast Away Two Years Ago.

reached here of the rescue of James B. Vincent of Martha's Vineyard, one of the

crew of the whaling bark Napoleon, lost in Behring sea in the summer of 1885, while

Bk.

S. W. C. Nav.

Nap.

TRIAL YACHT RACES.

three attempts were made to determine which vessei should have the honor of de-

fending the cup against the new challenger from the Clyde. It has been generally conceded that the new aspirant for the honor of bearing the cup back to England is a

panied by his friend and college mate A. A. Whitehouse. Both are Oxford students. They were visiting Mr. Windham with a view to future investments in the stock business.

Baco

NEW BEDFORD, Sept. 18.-Word has

Siberia-Sole Survivor of a Boat's

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

VOL. XV.-NO. 38.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 21, 1887.

PARLIAMENT'S HOLIDAY.

The Queen's Speech on the Work of the Session.

T. P. O'Conner's Views on the Present Situation in Ireland.

Frightful Railroad Accident - Notes From All Quarters.

Parliament has been prorogued, and after all the rubbish that has been written as to weakness of the present administration, it is rather amusing to note that the end of the first part of the session finds these prophets busy in denouncing the imperious measures of this strong-handed government. The "Queen's speech" is interesting, be-

ing the recess. The following is the text of the prorogation speech fron the throne:

MyLords and Gentlemen—My relations with other powers continue friendly. The protracted negotiations between Russia and myself regarding the frontier which we should agree to recognize as the northern limit of Afghanistan have been brought to a satisfactory termination. The Ameer readily accepted the boundary. I hope this convention will powerfully conduce to the maintenance of a durable peace in Central Asia. The treaty between Great Britain and China with reference to the relations between China and Burmah has been ratified. The confident hope I expressed that a general pacification of Burmah would be effected during the present year has been fully realized. A settled government is being gradually introduced in its remoter districts. The convention, which was concluded between Turkey and myself for the purpose of defining the conditions under which it would be possible for me to undertake the withdrawal of my troops from Egypt at a fixed date, has not been ratified by the Sultan. The course of action imposed on me by my obligations to the ruler of the people of Egypt remains unchanged. The presence of my force has secured to Egypt the blessings of tranquility and has enabled me to effectively support the Khedive's efforts to promote good government and the prosperity of his people.

I have agreed with the President of the United States to refer to a joint commission the difficult questions respecting the North American fisheries which have recently been discussed by the two nations, With singular satisfaction I mention the assemblage of the first conference of representatives of my colonies ever held in London. Their deliberations, directed to many matters of deep practical interest to their respective communities and conducted in a spirit of hearty co-operation, will. I doubt not, add strength to the affection by which the various parts of my empire are bound together.

The Queen thanks the House of Commons for the liberal p

spective communities and conducted in a spirit of hearty co-operation, will, I doubt not, add stiength to the affection by which the various parts of my empire are bound together.

The Queen thanks the House of Commons for the liberal provision for the public service, and continues:

There is some ground for hoping that the grave depression under which all commercial and industrial interests have lain so long is assuming a less severe character. It deeply grieve to add that there is no mitigation of the suffering under which large portions of the agricultural community continue to labor. The want and difficulties of Ireland have occupied your closest attention during a protracted session. I trust the remedies your wisdom has provided will gradually effect a complete restoration of order in Ireland, and give renewed encouragement to peaceful industry. In order to pass them it has been necessary to postpone many important measures affecting other parts of the kingdom, which, doubtless, you will be able to resume without hindrance at the coming session.

After reference to the allotments, coal mines, merchandise marks and criminal procedure in Scotland acts, the Queen concludes:

This year, the fiftieth anniversary of my reign, has been the occasion of the expression of fervent loyalty, which has deeply touched me.

this year, the nitieth anniversary of my reign, has been the occasion of the expression of fervent loyalty, which has deeply touched me. I am, indeed, truly thankful for the warm, hearty proofs of affection which have reached me from all classes. In thanking God for the blessings He has youchsafed me and my country, I trust I may be spared to continue to reign over a loying, faithful and united people.

The North German Gazette advocates heavy divises on the continue to reign over a loying, faithful and united people.

T. P. O'CONNOR'S VIEWS.

The Usual Tirade Against Tory Misrule and the Landlords.

T. P. O'Connor writes with his usual so amusing, but give the disagreeable impression that Mr. O'Connor is on bad terms pression that Mr. O connor is on that terms with himself and caunot agree on any matter for a week together. He says:

Irish affairs that he has been instructed to prolong his mission in Ireland. ter for a week together. He says: No one is likely to be misled by the hypo-critical wish expressed in the Queen's

speech that the remedies applied by Parlia-

speech that the remedies applied by Parliament would complete the restoration of order in Ireland, and give renewed encouragement to peaceful industry in that distressed country.

Lord Salisbury's allies and friends in the House of Lords have done their utmost throughout the session to prevent land legislation protecting peaceful industry in Ireland, their object being from the beginning to enable the landlord class to continue a system of unblushing robbery, by which millions of the Irish people have been condemned to starve in the past in order that a few thousand landlords may riot in luxury.

in luxury.

The Irish Nationalists are resolved not to be intimidated by the threats of the government, and will carry on the struggle in Ireland during the coming winter, despite the efforts of the government to suppress free speech and the cherished right of public meeting.

In this resolve they will be energetically In this resolve they will be energetically sustained by a number of radical English and Scotch members of Parliament, some of whom, as the reports cabled during the

practical evidence of British symand pactical evidence of British sympathy will seriously hamper government action in Ireland during the winter, because no interference with the rights of the Irish people can from this time forth take place without the presence of competent witnesses, whose words will carry weight and conviction with them to the minds of the English masses.

English masses.
In Ireland, under the much boasted free and enlightened Tory government of Great Britain, political offenders are sent to herd with ordinary felons.

It is only just to Mr. O'Brien to state that

he is a man who would despise any sugges-tion calculated to shield him in the slight-est degree from the full consequences of

arms was killed, while the child escaped unhurt. In another instance a mother and child were killed. One man had his head torn completely off. and the body was found sitting upright in the carriage. The extrication was conducted by means of a saw and an axe, which caused acute suffering to the injured. A curve in the line hid the express till it was within a short distance of the excursion train, when the driver and stoker were seen frantically pulling the levers. The driver, named Taylor, is an old servant of the company. He has not explained how he ran past the danger signals. He prefers to withhold his statement. In consequence of the races and the pressure of traffic, the ordinary block system was suspended and traffic was worked by hand signals and flags. It is rumored that the brakes were applied, but failed to act. The majority of the victims were residents of Sheffield and Hexthorpe. The officials aver against Taylor, however, has a character as an attentive, so'ler, trustworthy man. He has been on the road for 16 years. The latest reports place the number dead at 23 and the injured at 60.

KINGDOM OR REPUBLIC.

The Nations' Congress of Free Thinkers received their utterances on former ocasions.

The Representation was long ago erased from the statutes of the French Masons.

At the inquest into the recent trouble at Mitchellstown, Edward Ennis, a Dublin darister, testified that the police used their batched that the Russian war office will be a signal supposed to police the crowd entirely without provocation.

It is reported that a Russian engineer has discovered a new explosive, which is de

vantages of a Monarchy.

Paris, Sept. 16 .- One of the most imporand indicates the government's policy during the recess. The following is the text of the prorogation speech fron the throne:

MyLords and Gentlemen. Mychaeles towns of each of the 86 departments of France a Royalist agent handed a sealed

France a Royalist agent handed a sealed envelope, containing the complete platform of royalty as understood by the Comte de Paris, to the chiefs of the Royalist committee. The promptness and celerity with which this movement was executed proves the complete organization of their party.

The count, in his manifesto, approves the recent action of the Royalists in the chamber of deputies, but says:

"The apparent calm ill conceals the perils of the future. All powerful electoral considerations dominate the parliament and sterilize all efforts to adjust the finances. The instability of the executive isolates France in Europe. The ascendant faction oppresses the remainder. Nobody has confidence in the morrow. History furnishes too many reasons by which to foresee one of those violent crises which seem to be of periodical character in the life of the nation."

lican misgovernment may provoke such a crisis, when the monarchy will be the in-strument with which to restore order and concord. The present moment, he says, is favorable for uttering a warning that such monarchy will not mark a return to the

monarchy will not mark a return to the past.

He then sketches a monarchy suited to progressive ideas, in which stability and true liberty will be secured by a constituent assembly or by popular vote, adding that although unusual under a monarchy the last form is more solemn, affording solid foundations for a constitution. Such a government would have nothing to fear from a direct consultation with the nation. The choice of deputies would be by direct universal suffrage.

imported fish to protect General Sir Redvers Buller, under secretary for Ireland, has at length definitely resigned his office, and his successor has been appointed.

appointed.

Inspector Roughan of the Kilkenny police has resigned his office as a protest against the conduct of the police at the Mitchellstown affair. It is stated that Monsignor Persico has

prolong his mission in Ireland,
Mr. O'Brien has received £100 from
America, which he intends to distribute
among the relatives of the victims of the
recent affray at Mitchellstown.
Mr. Mandeville, who was charged with
violating the crimes act at the same time
Mr. O'Brien's offence was committed, has
been arrested at Mitchellstown.
It is rumored that changes are about to
be made in the French ministry, M. Rouvier, who meets with difficulty in the financial situation, being desirous of resigning.
It is reported that the Duke of Devon-

cial situation, being desirous of resigning.

It is reported that the Duke of Devonshire has been converted to Mr Gladstone's Irish policy, and that he is trying to induce his son. Lord Hartington, to abandon the dissident party.

The trial of Cirilo Pouble, who was charged at Havana with conspiring against the government, is ended The prisoner was adjudged guilty and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Minister Phelps has gone to Scotland to visit the Marqu's of Tweeddale. He will afterward be the guest of Sir John Rose. James Russell Lowell is visiting Lord Hobbouse in Wilkshire.

Major Tomisics and Captain Schmidler have been arrested for wholesale swindling in the commissariat of the Hungarian Honveds. Captain Schmidler subsequently hanged himself in prison.

veds. Captain Schmidler subsequently hanged himself in prison.

The steamer Ethiopia, which sailed from Glasgow, Sept. 8, had on board a party of enthusiastic Scotch yachtsmen who were going to New York for the purpose of viewing the races for the America's cup.

Mr. Brunner (Liberal), member of Parliament for Northwich, who recently gave \$5000 toward a fund for the relief of the distress prevalent in Ireland, urges that priests open the meeting of the National League at Bandon tomorrow with prayer.

While returning from a funeral at Mitchellstown Wednesday a mob of about 300 persons completely wrecked the houses of several obnoxious tenants in Galbally, who were compelled to flee for their lives. The police escort was stoned by the mob and compelled to take refuge in the barracks.

The Standard says: "The government will make a fatal blunder if they defeat the purpose of the law by converting imprisonment under the crimes act or any other act into a term of honorable and easy detention. If Mr. O'Brien claims to be a martyr, he cannot expect to be an elegant recluse."

The Spanish government some time ago decided to establish a coaling station on an island in the Red Sea. A Spanish gunboat on going to take possession of the island found a British man-of-war there and the British flag flying on the island. El Pais (newspaper) calls ubon the government to protest against England's action.

A pamphlet has been circulated in St. Petersburg announcing that the reorgan-

Advices from Zanzibar have been received to the effect that the messengers sent of the consuls to apprise Emin Bey that an expedition under Henry M. Stanley had been sent to his relief have returned. Emin Bey was greatly surprised at the near approach of the expedition, and warned his troops occupying posts on the western shore of the lake of the approach of Stanley. Emin Bey then returned to Wadelar to await the arrival of the expedition.

At a military banquet given in Toulouse General Breart, commander of the Thirteenth Army Corps, declared that France now knew her strength, and that she was ready and awaited her revenge. M. Coles, member of the Chamber of Deputies, said the recent mobilizing experiment showed that the army was now in a position to give France the revenge for which she impatiently waited. The speeches have excited serious comment.

tiently waited. The speeches have excited serious comment.

The Mayor of Limerick and T. M. Healy and Edward Pickersgill, members of Parliament, addressed a political meeting in Limerick Saturday. One thousand persons attended. Fifty armed constables, commanded by Magistrate Irwin, stood about and watched the meeting, but did not interere with it. A government reporter was present and took notes of the proceedings, subsequently a public meeting was held at Bodyke.

Persons in the confidence of the Domin-

ment of the railway from Winnipeg to the boundary line.

The North German Gazette, commenting on the street attack upon M. Karaveloff in Sofia, says: "The outrage is a characteristic result of the raising of the state of siege. That such rioters should be praised as good patriots by the highest authority is something entirely novel, to the merit of which nobody will contest prior claims. The present Bulgarian ruler's policy in having recourse to such expedients cannot be trusted by Europe. A suspicion arises that it is the beginning of the end."

At a conference of frish landlords in Dublin Thursday resolutions were adopted denying that the present rents prevailing in Ireland are excessive, or that general and reasonable abatements have been refused during times of distress, and demanding that the government speedily and finally settle land legislation in Ireland on just terms to all partnes concerned, including compensation to landlords for the loss of exclusive ownership and the reduction of multic charges on land.

national and local claims.
J. T. Brunner, Liberal member
Parliament for the Northwich division

national and local claims.

J. T. Brunner, Liberal member of Parliament for the Northwich division of Cheshire, has given, \$5000 for the purpose of starting a fund to meet the material needs of Ireland and to relieve the distress prevalent in that country. Mr. Brunner suggests that Earl Spencer, the Earl of Aberdeen and Baron Wolverton be selected as trustees of the fund, and that a commission of well-known men from England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales be appointed to superintend the collection and disbursement of the fund.

Mr. Chamberlain expects to complete his work as a member of the fisheries commission by the middle or end of January. A report is current to the effect that Minister Phelps is to be associated with Secretary Bayard on the commission, but nothing is known officially. Cable despatches published here asserting that the commission is of an informal and indefinite character wholly conflict with the English official conception of the commission, which is that it is definite and binding as far as the findings of the commission can be enforced.

Sir Salar Jung, one of the mest statesmallike native Indian administrators, in an interview regarding the discontent prevalent in India, admitted that the English rule was more disliked than that of even the most violent and unjust of the preceding foreign conquerors. He thought that the reason was that none of England's predecessors were so utterly foreign to the country as Englishmen are that, with all their faults, they settled among and amalgamated themselves with the people, which Englishmen with all their virtues can never do.

The London Post, commenting on the Samoan difficulty, says the Washington conference will be exceedingly ill advised if it accepts the suggestion of Germany, that she will have Upola and Apia, which contain the best land and harbors in the Samoan group, and England and the United States shall take Savan and Tubuita. The Post strongly advises the appointment of a native government, with advisers chosen in behalf of the great pow

DEATH ON THE RAIL.

Fearful Disaster on the Atlantic &

POLITICAL BREEZES.

New York's Republican Convention at Saratoga.

Secretary F. O. Prince on the Issues Before the Democracy.

Following is the text of the platform dopted by the convention:

mated the law by systematic perversion to partisan purposes, deserves popular condemnation.

The platform further declares that the political and civil rights of all, both North and south, must be established beyond controversy; favors liberal pensions; denounces Cleveland's pension vetoes and his rebel flag order; calls for laws regulating immigration and excluding Anarchists, Communists, polygamists, paupers, criminals and insane and vicious persons, favors the taxation of personal property, approves of laws against the manufacture and sale of imitation butter or cheese, expresses sympathy for Ireland in her struggle and pays attention to various State matters. The liquor plank is as follows:

We heartily indorse the purpose of the Republican majority of the Legislature in passing bills to limit and restrict the liquor traffic, and we condemn the vetoes of the Governor as hostile to that purpose.

We recommend comprehensive and efficient legis-

se. We recommend comprehensive and efficient legis-

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Boston May Have It if She Wants It-What Secretary Prince Says. F. O. Prince, secretary of the Democratic national committee, was interviewed last week on the subject of the coming convenplace of the next meeting was talked of in

place of the next meeting was talked of in the following way:

"About the next national convention of the Democracy? Well, on Washington's birthday, just preceding a presidential election, the national committee makes it a rule to meet, and consider matters relative to the holding of the national convention. Feb. 22 next, the committee will meet at the national capital—Washington—and as secretary, of course, I must be in attendance. Then the time and place for holding the next national convention will be decided upon.

the next national convention will be deduced upon.
"Why doesn't the party hold its next national convention in Boston?"
"Well there is no reason, whatever, why the convention should not be held here. I know the wish has been more than once expressed by the members of the committee that we should come here, but for Lack of Accommodations

I felt that I had no ground for encouraging

we met at St. Louis, where Tilden was nominated; in 1880 at Cincinnati, where Hancock was called upon to lead, and again at Chicago in 1884. I don't think we will go to Cincinnati for many years to come. We like St. Louis, because of the noble treatment we received there. Louisville wants us to go there, yet

Would Come to Boston if the people here would encourage us to do so. The people of Philadelphia, New

York and Baltimore are favorable to Boston. I learned that the Southern men and many of the Western men would like to

Thow about the issues in the present campaign?"
"Well, the tariff. I believe in coming out fiat for a tariff for revenue only. With protection as it is now argued, American manufacturers cannot prevent over-production and can never compete abroad. With a tariff for revenue only, with Yankee enterprise and ingenuity, the people of this country would find a way of entering into competition in all the markets of the world. The arguments on the question of tariff are as varied as it suits the constituencies of our statesmen."

ca for Americans, unite in the following declaraion:
That our present system of immigration and
adurralization of foreigners is detrimental to the
velfare of the United States, and we pledge oureleves to its restriction and regulation. To that end
we demand the establishment of a department of
migration by Congress, the head of which shall
be appointed by the President of the United States,
and who shall be a member of his cabinet.
The American party declares that it recognizes no
corth, no South, no East, no West in these United
states, but our people are pledged to our liberty and
adependence.

THE CONSTITUTION.

Centennial Celebration in the Cradle of Liberty.

Philadelphia Ablaze with Illuminations and Processions.

man's Strength in New York—Sher man's Shot—Notes.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 14.—This is the ticket the Republican convention placed in the field here today:

For secretary of state—Frederick Dent Grant of New York.

For comptroller—Jesse Lamoreaux of Saratoga county.

For comptroller—Jesse Lamoreaux of Saratoga county.

For server and engineer—C. H. P. Cornell of Tompkins county.

For totropy general—James Alfred Denis in the letter frame of trame it frankly admit the utter futility of attempting to elect it.

The convention performed its duty with but little friction and no lack of harmony slate was successfully carried through the utter futility of attempting to elect it.

The convention performed its duty with the little friction and no lack of harmony slate was successfully carried through the utter futility of attempting to elect it.

The convention performed its duty with the little friction and no lack of harmony slate was successfully carried through the utter futility of attempting to elect it.

The convention performed its duty with the method of the diding the national convention or not.

The me was further that the place of holding the national convention is not as barried through the performed with fire coming closer to it, and listened to they ignored because of powder with fire as a barrier of powder with fire and a barrier of powder with fire coming closer to it, and listened to they ignored because of the person of the made a most impressive sight. Floats, on | was struck by an iceberg and went to the which the various trades were exhibited, bottom immediately. The crew disem or on which historical scenes were present-

and national troops, led by Gen. Sheridan. Between five and six thousand Grand Army men brought up the rear of the great military parade. As each post passed in front of the reviewing stand its commander gave a salute to the President, which was recognized. The commander of each turned "face about" as he reached the President's stand, and, with the cheers of thousands and the sweet strains of music, the throngs of people were completely enraptured. During the time they were passing the President remained standing with his head upcoyend and anywered each salute as if

was given.

After the end of the parade had passed, the First City Troop of Philadelphia Cavalry were drawn up in double column for the purpose of escorting the presidential party back to the hotel. As the President descended the steps to the street, leaning on the arm of ex-Minister J. A. Kasson, he was Greeted with Tumultuous Applause, people yelling themselves almost hoarse in his presence. Directly behind the President and Mr. Kasson came Secretaries Bayard and Fairchild, and next came Admiral Luce and his staff. When all the party Luce and his staff. When all the party reached the street they walked almost in the middle of the street to their quarters at the hotel, preceded and followed by portions of the city troop. As they walked along there was one continued round of cheering, to which the President responded by removing his hat.

The Massachusetts troops, by their soldiery appearance, correct formation, solid diery appearance, correct formation, solid

compete abroad. With a tariff for revenue only, with Yankee enterprise and ingenuity, the people of this country would find a way of entering into competition in all the markets of the world. The arguments on the question of tariff are as varied as it suits the constituencies of our statesmen."

THE "AMERICAN" PARTY.

Its Convention Thinks Immigration Should be Restricted.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 17.—The convention of the American party was attended this morning at McCaul's Opera House by 225 delegates, representing 32 States. A debate was raised by Dr. E. W. Kirby of Philadelphia, who in a long speech advocated the adoption of prohibition as a plank in the blattory of the adoption of prohibition as a plank in the blattory of the party. The question was sultimately put and defeated, and the following original platform adopted:

Whereas, we Americans hold that a longer continuous of our present system of immigration and well and our presented was not for the party. The question was sultimately put and defeated, and the following original platform adopted:

Whereas, we Americans hold that a longer continuous of our presented was not for the party. The question was sultimately put and defeated, and the stability and prosperity of our presented was not for the party. The question was sultimately put and defeated, and the following original platform adopted:

Whereas, we Americans hold that a longer continuous of our presented was not for the party. The question was sultimately put and defeated, and the following original platform adopted:

Whereas, we Americans hold that a longer continuous of our presented when a longer continuous well are four presented of our presented when a longer continuous well are four presented of our presented of our presented of our presented our presented our presented our presented when a longer continuous and presented our presented our presented our presented when a longer continuous and presented our presented our presented when a longer continuous and presented our presented when a lo

Lieutenant-General Sheridan, nade their bows and received a grasp of the hand from the President and his wife After the soldiers and sailors had passed the rest of the audience followed, and it was nearly 12 o'clock before the handshaking was over and the worn-out visitors were allowed to go to their hotel. The President wore a dress suit, and Mrs. Cleveland was clad in a white sating own with ostrich trimming. In her hair she wore several clusters of diamonds.

In all respects the most brilliant, and in some respects the most disappointing, feature of the celebration was the reception Friday evening at the Academy of Music. All the wealth and beauty of the city may not have been there, but the representation was large and fine. The Massachusetts delegation was especially favored, being admitted early and presented to the President very soon after the officers of the army and navy had paid their respects.

The disappointing part of the affair was the rest of the audience followed, and it

after the officers of the army and navy had paid their respects.

The disappointing part of the affair was the early retirement of the president, and thousands who had endured great discomfiture for an hour or two without receiving the reward of a presentation to him and his wife, departed with anything but pleasant thoughts.

All the New England newspaper correspondents who are visiting the city were entertained by the Journalists' Club.

of bearing the cup back to England is a very formidable competitor, and Mr. Burgess, who designed the two American victorious sloops, the Puritan and Mayflower, was early called upon to better his work if possible. This he appears to have done in his design of the new boat Volunteer, steel sloop, built under conditions very suggestive of a compromise between a keel and centreboard.

The trial races were fixed for the 13th inst., but there was no wind, and the race The trial races were fixed for the 13th inst, but there was no wind, and the race in New York harbor, which had to be sailed in seven hours, was declared off, after four or five hours' drifting. On the 15th another attempt was made, with equally unfavorable results. During each of these attempts at a race, the Thistle hovered about the contestants, under easy sail and dragging a small boat. Occasionally she indulged in a brush with the flyers, and seems to have astonished them by her ability to show speed in a "drifting" race. There Was Considerable Comment on the reported refusal of an Ohio regiment we demand the establishment of adepartment of immigration by Congress, the head of which shall be appointed by the President of the United States, and who shall be a member of his cabinet.

The American party declares that it recognizes no North, no South, no East, no West in these United States, but our people are pledged to our liberty and independence.

JOHN SHERMAN'S SHOT.

Criticism of the Administration and of Methods of Civil Service Reform.

Wilmington, O., Sept. 15.—Senator John Sherman made his first speech in the Ohio campaign today at a large meeting held at the fair grounds. In the course of his harangue the senator said:

The Democratic party tickled the reformers and mugwumps with a promise of civil

The Honored Liberty Bell,

At 11.25 Bishop Potter arose, and being followed by all those who occupied the reserve space, with uncovered heads, made the opening prayer. Hon, John A. Kasson, as president of the Constitutional centennial commission, made the introductory address of the day.

THE MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

Historical Review of the Constitution by Justice Miller — Anglo-Saxon Love of Law.

Justice Miller of the Supreme Court delivered the formal oration. His address was an able presentation of the features of the Constitution and its historical bearing. In the course of his oration he paid the following tribute to the security of law and order in the hands of the Anglo-Saxon race. The Anglo-Saxon race, from whom we inherit so much that is valuable in our character, as well as our institutions, has been remarkable in all its bistory for a love of law and order. While other peoples, equally cultivated, have paid their devotion to the man in power, as representative of the law which he enforces, the English people and we, their descendants, have yenerated the law itself, looking part its

administrators and giving our allegiand and our obedience to the principles which govern organized society. It has been sai that a dozen Englishmen or American thrown on ar uninhabited island, would a THE DEATH SENTENCE

that a dozen Englishmen or Americans, thrown on ar uninhabited island, would at once proceed to adopt a code of laws for their government, and elect the officers who were to enforce them. . I but repeat the language of the Supreme Court of the United States when I say that in this country the law is supreme. No man is so high as to be above the law. No officer of the government may disregard it with impunity. To this inborn and native regard for law, as a governing power, we are indebted largely for the wonderful success and prosperity of our people, for the security of our rights; and when the highest law to which we pay this homage is the Constitution of the United States, the history of the world has presented no such wonder of a prosperous, happy, civil government.

The address was in no respect a pretentious effort, and was a semi-political exposition of the great events which produced the Constitution, and an interesting summarization of the national life since 1787. Illinois Supreme Court Rejects the Appeal.

The Convicted Anarchists to be Hanged on November 11.

The Case May Come Before the United States Supreme Court.

The Illinois Supreme Court on Wednesday last confirmed the sentence of death passed on the seven Anarchists, who were onvicted of murder, for what is known as the Haymarket square tragedy in Chicago, reme Court of Illinois, and on the 14th nst., Chief Justice Magruder read the desion of the court. It was an impressive

The chief justice nervously turned the leaves of the court docket to the case inicated, when the justice read the decision of the court in the Anarchist case. As he commenced reading he regained his comoosure. His voice was clear and dis-inct until the order fixing the death penalty and date of execution was reached, when his reading became showed it was with the greatest emotion that he performed the duty he had been delegated by his associates to perform. Having voiced the decision of the court in the most celebrated case it has ever been called upon to decide, the justice who made the announcement at once left the bench and retired to his room.

The following were Judge Magruder's words. showed it was with the greatest emotion

nothing authentic was learned, and it has since been ascertained that there was no foundation for the hope. A belief that some of the missing boat's crew did not perish was again revived a few months ago, when an old Indian came on board the whaling bark Huner and gave the captain a rudely-carved piece of cedar on which the nope was based that James Vincent was alive, and a clew to his whereabouts had been found. The board, with the inscription, was sent to the commander of United States steamer Bear at Port Clarence, A. T, The inscription was, on the one side:

Judge Sheldon—In this case the court viers that the sentence of the Superior ourt of Cook county of the defendants in the indictment, August Spies, Samuel leiden, A. R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, ngel and Louis Ling, be carried into effect the sheriff of Cook county on the 11th the office of the county of November next, on Friday, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and colock in the afternoon on that day." The judgment of the court was unanimous

AT THE JAIL

pies Receives the Fatal Missive and Sends It to His Comrades in Turn. nation that reached this city of the Anarchists' doom was a telogram from the ney's office here, saying, "Anarchists' cases heels was a messenger carrying a telegram for August Spies that had been sent from Ottawa by an agent of the Anarchists. The turnkey who took the despatch to cell 25. and shoved it through the bars, lingered a moment to watch the effect it gered a moment to watch the effect it would have on Spies. The Anarchist took the message, glanced firmly at the turnkey, and then withdrew to the darker end of the cell. In two minutes he called gently to the old man who sits as death watch outside his barred door and asked him to hand the yellow telegraph sheet to Parsons. From him it went to all the others and at last reached Neebe. It could be dimly seen that each of the condemned men made ostentations efforts at coolness and bravado. They took seats at their cell doors and read newspapers and books, smoked cigars, and once Lingg, the bomb-maker, whistled. Boston's Latest Pet, the Volunteer. Chosen to Defend the America Cup. The interest in the international yacht greatly since the arrival of the Scotch cut-

THEIR LAST HOPE.

Generals Butler and Prvor Trying to Find Grounds for Further Appeal. NEW YORK, Sept. 15 .- The defence commany weeks past been considering the posbility of an adverse decision by the Illinois Supreme Court. Captain Black, the counsel of August Spies and his associates, has been anxious to secure the services of at least one lawyer of national reputation to States Snpreme Court in Washington.

of 50 First street, has worked diligently ever since last spring in raising funds for

of these attempts at a race, the Thistle hovered about the contestants, under easy sail and dragging a small boat. Occasionally she indulged in a brush with the flyers, and seems to have astonished them by her ability to show speed in a "drifting" race.

On the 16th the two American boats succeeded in finding a breeze, which enabled the Volunteer two in the race, 20 miles to windward and return, in four hours and 20 minutes, the Mayflower being 20 minutes, or two miles behind.

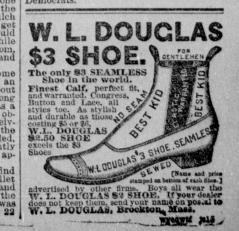
The Volunteer will, therefore, sail against the Thistle on the 27th inst.

Thistle stock has fallen perceptibly since the race, and only a few persons could be found who are willing to back their opinions of her alleged unapproachableness will money. Where last week the finistle was a favorite among the betting fratemity the Volunteer is now first choice.

Commodore James D. Smith of the sloop Pocahontas is an out and out Volunteer man. He says that the steel sloop cannot fail to beat the Thistle.

General Butler's vacht America, the winner of the cup which has caused so much trouble of late, was matched last Saturday to sail against the schoener Gitana for \$1000, off Marblehead, Mass. The America, the winner of the cup which has caused so much trouble of late, was matched last Saturday to sail against the schoener Gitana for \$1000, off Marblehead, Mass. The America, the winner of the cup which has caused so much trouble of late, was matched last Saturday to sail against the schoener Gitana for \$1000, off Marblehead, Mass. The America, the winner of the cup which has caused so much trouble of late, was matched last Saturday to sail against the schoener Gitana for \$1000, off Marblehead, Mass. The America three weeks ago, accomman and the stock of the condendation of the defence is to be raised by contribution of the defence is to be raised by contribution of the defence is to be raised by contribution of the defence is to be raised by contribution of the defence is to be raised by contribution of the defence of the decision is reached by

Henry George, in conversation with a reporter at Lowville, N. Y., Wednesday, expressed the belief that the Labor ticket would get at least 60,000 votes in New York city, and an equal amount throughout the State. A majority of the votes, he thought, would come from the ranks of the Democrats.



and get everything in fairly good order. but omit this care later in the season. A few random suggestions may therefore be of use

One of the first things to do is to clear from the grounds all the scattered weeds,

autumn. Cut out old and stunted wood, cutting back shoots which are too long, and making an eventy distributed head. Cultivate the ground well, keep it clean and with currants four times as large as on neglected bushes. Raspberry Bushes. if not growing in exposed places, may have

being quite hardy, may be pruned in

bearing, all cut or cleaned out, giving room for the finishing growth and ripening of the for the finishing growth and ripening of the young canes which are to bear next year. If the new canes are numerous, thin out all but five or six of the strongest. (The best time, however, to do this last thinning is in early season before they have grown. If the bushes stand in a much exposed or windy place, it may be best to leave all this thinning till spring, so that all may assist in retaining the drifting snow, and thus affording shelter.

Plant Every Year.

Some new planting may be done every year. Old sorts of fruits occasionally die out, and may need replacing with the same out, and may need replacing with the same kinds, or with newer or better ones. Always choose those of tried and proved excellence, and avoid new names and high-priced trees. A few well cared for are better than many with partial neglect. By procuring a few at a time it will be easier to secure those sorts least liable to disease and most valuable.

as herbaceous perennials, may be increased at this season of the year by dividing the roots and planting them separately. covering them, as a matter of safety before winter, with leaves.

Sowing in Autumn. Our readers may have often observed that

self-sown garden seeds—that is, such as have dropped from the plant which ripened them - come up more freely and abundantly than those planted by hand. abundantly than those planted by hand The reason is they have had a very thir covering of soil, or only such as the rain had dashed upon them, and they are commonly shaded by the neglected plants. This suggests a fine thin cover and shade for all small seeds. In sowing ornamentals hardy perennials should be sown early enough (or in the first half of September) to make good plants before winter; but hardy annuals may be left later, and the seed remain in the ground for a very early start in spring may be left later, and the seed remain in the ground for a very early start in spring, which will bring them forward sooner than spring sowing. James Vick names the following for early autumn sowing: Snapdragon, foxglove, hollyhock, companula, aquilegea and lychnis. The following may be sown at any time: Lark spur, alyssum, mignonette, portulaca, sweet pea, candytuft, collinsia, etc.—[Country Gentleman.

The Memorandum Book.

for noting down any practical suggestions in the proper order of time, it regularly sead, will be found of great value in future, wrote a page to each week of time through the season, note any blunders in practice or any operations which have proved practically successful. Omissions properly filled will prevent similar omissions next year.—[Country Gentleman.

where a page to each week of time through the season, note any blunders in practice or any operations which have proved practically successful. Omissions properly filled will prevent similar omissions next year.

[Country Gentleman.]

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Weaning and Feeding Lambs—The Best Breeds of Sheep—The Horned Dorset.

It is now time that all sheep-growers should wean their lambs, so that the breeding ewes may have time to recuperate, and thus be in good condition to commence the coming breeding season. Also if any should be drawn from the flock, as no longer fit for breeders, they can be fattened for the butcher more readily in the early fall than later in the season.

The lambs should have good fresh feed, and, if possible, be kept out of hearing of their dams, for a few days at least. They should have a feed of grain daily, so that, instead of falling away in flesh, they may gain daily in fiesh and growth. This is a matter that the common farmer does not the good of his flock and his income from

who would not general a cent one any who would not general a cent of a fine who would not generally the a wou Work of the state of the state

standard in body, the fleece is more open and coarser in staple. As I have said before, the way to overcome this tendency to coarseness and lightness of fleece in the down and the larger breeds, is to give them a dash of merino blood. Where a farmer has a taste for thoroughbred animals—and it is always commendable—he should purchase sheep of a suitable, pure breed. A small flock of these on a farm could be made a constant delight and profit. Where a farmer has a limited income, and thinks he cannot afford so much culling in his stock, he certainly can afford to purchase a thoroughbred ram, and begin at once to grade his sheep up to a higher standard. There is no excuse for not doing this, A blind stupidity or a wilful obstinacy may stand in the way, and often does.

I like to see a farmer with some kind of an animal hobby. A man wants to believe in some breed, and the more enthusiastic he is the more likely he will be to succeed. In the older States, where local markets are plenty, the farmers have still got one hold. They certainly can keep a small flock of mutton sheep, and make them pay. They should make this grip stronger by improving their sheep, and not one South-Down, Shropshire, Hampshire or Oxford-Down ram lamb should go to the shambles, but all be used to improve the mutton qualities of all the sheep. All of the choice ewe lambs should be saved as a foundation for a paying flock, and every farmer should start his foundation new.

There is a hardy breed of sheep in England called the horned dorset, which combines the mutton and wool features. The wool is light, quite free from oil and strong in fibre. It would be classed as medium. Hon. Adin Thayer informs me that 12 ewes and one ram of this breed have been consigned to him, and are now due. No doubt Mr. Thayer will exhibit them at the next New York State fair. The horned dorsets are not as heavy as the average downs, but they are a more sprightly sheep, and better calculated for large flocks and extended ranges. A lot of these sheep at the Chicago fat are all that can be handled and dried to the best advantage in one day. The grower should calculate about how long his picking is to last and arrange his kiln accordingly. There are years in which the crop is heavy, when it might tax the energies of the grower to find place for drying, and accommodate smaller growers who have no hop kins—but these must take care and make provision for themselves.

The harvest of the late hops should not last over 20 days, and a shorter time would always be better. If the hops can be divided into about one-quarter Palmer seedlings or Ferris seeding, one-quarter Humphrey seedling and one-half, or the remainder, English Ciusters, this will make a well-proportioned yard.

The picking should begin a little before.

yard.
The picking should begin a little before

crop to market is by no means a small one, and is, besides, too generally overlooked or inder-estimated in calculating farm expenses. Of course the farmer has teams, wagons, harnesses and other conveniences for taking crops to market; but these all cost money, and, besides ther use and wear, the team is a constant expense for feeding through the year. The market gardener's time is worth considerable, and if some distance from the city or market station he is likely to have additional expense for a meal from home, which probably costs more than the same would at his own table. Deducting for stormy days, when both men and teams are and good team has cost its owner nearly or quite \$3. Where horses are kept in the likely the teams are kept in use all they can be—every full day's work for a man and good team has cost its owner nearly or quite \$3. Where horses are kept in the likely the teams are kept in use all they can day's work out of doors costs considerably more than \$3, and may go up to \$4. Or the road the cost is necessarily greater such dairy farmers in New York and Pennsylvania in a two months' trip through the dairy sections of those States. Northwestern dairymen have made a great deal of money by striving to become intelligent. But ignorance and stupidity are just as costly in the Northwest as in the East. We have plenty of farmers in the Northwest who would not spend a cent nor an hour's time to become intelligent on dairy questions. They think they can do \$1000 worth of business on 10 cents' worth of knowledge. They are patrons of creameries and cheese factories, and keeping cows for money, too.

when another, to buy it, cannot do it. The margins are against the man who buys. After all of the care and business sense which a man may practice, if he is neglectful of conditions he will fail. The animals must be kept warm, and all the other sanitary conditions must be of the best to insure success. Successful farming is far from a fool's business.—[F. D. Curtis, in Country Gentleman.

Are tillears of the Soil of the Middle and Western States working with or against the Creator's benificent law for equalizing moisture:

"For a generation our farmers have run tiling through every slough; drawn out the water from every swamp; dried up the pond; obliterated the beautiful little lake. In doing this they have made such easy and rapid egress for rainfall from the soil as to endanger the homes and farm lands of all the settlers along the great rivers in the southern regions of our country, already inflicting great distress, loss of life and property equalling in value many millions of dollars—an evil which is growing in magnitude each year. On the low lands the general abandonment of farms and homes from river overflow will be the inevitable outcome of this water wastage in the high grounds. Such is already the fact, while the expenditure of many millions of dollars by the government in the construction of levees and embankments along the great rivers will be necessary for the further protection of aljoining property."

This wholesale drainage of the upper country has the further result, the write maintains, of engendering such periodical dryness of atmosphere as favors village, prairie and forest fires, and tends to hurricanes and cyclones, and in his opinion the least that farmers can do in this emergency is to gather the rainfall in artificial ponds at different points on their lands:

"Instead of running the drains through and out of the swamp, they should lead to an excavation of such a size as circumstances will permit, which should be made at a depth of three or four feet, where the water can gather and will remain throughout the vear, quenching the thirst of animals, giving drink to birds, a reservoir in case of fire, a home for fish, a place of beauty on which one may sail the boat, and opportunity for the bath and for teaching the young people to swim. This will yield ice for the family, provide skating for the happy youth in winter time, and monsture, which, through evaporation, will pass

blan 50 bushels of wheat and 40 to 45 of potatoes, and in like proportion for other products. With the narrow range af profits on most farm crops it takes very little mismanagement in marketing to change most of them to the wrong side of the account.—[Cultivator.

IN GENERAL.

Wasteful Feeding — Drainage and Drought — Colle in Horses and Mules — Preserving Dry Fodder, Etc., E

owner more complete control of his land, enabling him to work at all times through the season, causing the soil to hold a part of the surplus water and give it off in times of drought. Your local knowledge of that soil will enable you to judge to what extent draining would operate favorably in this way. The safest course would be for you to drain a small portion, and thus to learn practically its result, before subjecting all your land to the operation.—[Country Gentleman,

New and Old Methods

Last week a farmer called our attention to what he termed a new method of making manure. He keeps his hens in yards about 30 feet square. On the bottom of each yard he puts several loads of rich leam and dried muck. The hens scratch in this and walk over it, and several times during the season it is spaded over. In the spring it is thrown in a cart and carried to the field, where, as the farmer says, "it acts as be worked over by the hens and catch and retain their droppings. The plan is a good one, but it is not new. Nearly 150 years ago public record was made of a similar practice by an English farmer. He selected a piece of rich soil for his cattle yard. This was deeply ploughed and the cattle were turned into the enclosure every night. The soil was kept well opened, and at last the entire surface, to the depth of a foot or more, was carted out and spread upon the cultivated fields. Either new soil or muck was thrown into the yard or a new place was selected. There is nothing to be ashamed of in thus reviving a good old practice. There are plenty more that might be used in this generation with profit to all.—[Rural New Yorker.

Poor and Good Early Potatoes. I indorse most emphatically Mr. Greener's

Mr. Russell says, in the New England Farmer, that we farm without enough capital, and that farmers lack confidence in their business. They can make no safer investment than in the improvement of their own farms—in smoothing rough mowings, in reclaiming low lands, in buying improved labor-saving tools and manure or standard fertilizers. No property in the country pays better than mowing land—it needs no insurance, no man can steal it, and its interest is never defaulted. A hundred dollars drawn from the savings bank, where it earns \$4 or \$5 dollars a year, and invested in enriching two or three acres of grass land, will double itself the third year in the hands of a good farmer. By the use of capital a man finds out what Mr. Russell calls the potentiality of an acre of land. Raising ensilage has largely taught that lesson.

Section of the property of the

Advice from Barnum, Butler, Wiman, Faxon and Others.

How Sage Worked Shakespeare for Practical Pcinters.

Every one probably has, some time in their life, expressed a desire to become rich, and many strive hard in one way or another to do so. Any person may hope to become reasonably well off by pursuing the proper course, and in order to determine what this course is, a glance at the appended extracts from letters of men who have accumulated a goodly portion of this world's goods may help to guide the reader. Stephen Girard, John Jacob Astor, A. T. Stewart and Cornelius Vanderbilt, who amassed colossal fortunes, were all poor boys. The Astor estate is by far the greatest in the country, amounting in value to about \$350,000, and was principally accumulated through investments in improved real estate. Vast fortunes have been secured in this country by a few men in speculation, but that is a species of gambling and not to be recommended. The advice of Emerson was: "Stick to one business, vever tan?" Libra Earnolph, the access. about \$350,000, and was principally accumulated through investments in improved real estate. Vast fortunes have been secured in this country by a few men in speculation, but that is a species of gambling and not to be recommended. The advice of Emerson was: "Stick to one business, young man." John Randolph, the eccentric Virginian, once exclaimed in Congress: "Mr. Speaker, I have discovered the philosopher's stone; pay as you go."

early riser, a hard worker and spends his money freely. He was once a poor boy. He thinks that more young men fail in the investment of what they earn or receive than in any other way to acquire property. The temptations to speculation are so great, and the desire to become suddenly rich so strong, that he believes eight out of 10, if

The temptations to speculation are so great, and the desire to become suddenly rich so strong, that he believes eight out of 10, if not more, of young men are wrecked at the very beginning.

Mr. Butler-advises young men on small salaries not to increase their actual living expenses, or to loan their money to their friends, because by so doing they will in the majority of cases lose both friends and money.

"When a young man has a very little money, let him buy some property, preferably a piece, however small, according to his means, of improved real estate that is paying rent. He had better buy it when sold at auction, under a judicial sale, paying in cash what he can, giving his notes for the balance in small sums coming due at freqently at recurring intervals, secured by a mortgage on the property, and then use all his extra income in paying up those notes. It is always safe to discount your own note, and if the notes come a little too fast as soon as he gets anything paid his friends will aid him when he is putting his money where it cannot be lost, and where the property is taking care of the interest and in a very short time he will find that he has got a very considerable investment. He will become interested in it, save his money to meet his notes, and he will directly come into a considerable possession of property, and hardly know how it came to him. That is, he will have had a motive for saving, and will get the result of that saving, and will saven he against you unless you have an equal or greater interest account running against you unless you have an equal or greater interest account running against you unless you have an equal or greater interest account running in your favor. Work diligently and you are sure of a competency in your old age, and as early is possible, if you can find a saving, prudent girl who has been brought up by a monter who knows how to take care of a house

others, or by employing machinery, or living upon the monetary necessities ever present with his fellowman, he has chances of fortune which the professions rarely afford.

Mr. Wiman deprecates speculation as a means for obtaining riches, and favors the honest, hard working, economical business life as a means for obtaining that goal.

Note from a Banker. The ever busy president of the Maverick National Bank of Boston briefly points out the road to success in the following note:

MAYERICK NATIONAL BANK, BOSTON, Sept. 2,1887. MY DEAR SIR-I know of no better advice to give a young man than to suggest to him to select a business that is congenial to him. The nearer he gets to something the people want, the more certainty he has. Doing that, if he be industrious, temperate and patient, he will have but one result, that is, success. Yours truly. A. P. POTTER.

Two Useful Rints.

Charles A. Pillsbury, the Minneapolis well as a fertilizer." Another coating of rich loam and muck goes into the yards to be worked over by the hens and catch and retain their droppings. The plan is a good become reasonably well off by pursuant to those corrected well of the plan is a good become reasonably well off by pursuant to those corrected men, in addition to those corrected.

> How Sage Obtained Advice. One of America's greatest money kings, Russell Sage, has only one hint to give to young men who wish to become like himsenator Sawyer of Wisconsin one of the wealthiest men of the State and a "selfmade" man, says: "The greatest secret of success is an open secret; untiring energy, economy and strict interrity, if well tollowed, will always win."
>
> P. T. Barnum's Success.
>
> Phineas Taylor Barnum, the famous showman, tells of saving his pennies when a child until at the age of six he was the proud possessor of a silver dollar. On holidays and "training days" he peddled cakes, candies, etc., and, instead of spending

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE. BOSTON, MASS.

FOUND AT LAST;

REMIAND HIS LOVE.

By TECTOR MALOT. TRANSLATED OR THE BOSTON GLOBE BY CIARLES W. DYAR.

[Copyright 1887, by Charles W. Dyar.]

CHAPTER I.

A foundling! Yet until I was 8 years old I imagined that I had a mother, like any other child. For, when I wept, a woman was at my side to pressme tenderly in her arms, rocking

Nover did I lie down to rest in my bed that this woman did not embrace me; and, when the December gales drove the snow against the whitened window panes, she would take my feet in her hands, warming them as she sat there, singing meanwhile a song the melody of which and aven some gainst the table staring at stood leaning against the staring at at staring at at staring at song the melody of which, and even some

How came it about that I learned that she

was only my nurse?
The village where I was brought up and passed the first years of my childhood is called Chavanon. It is one of the poorest in all the central region of France.

It was on one of the few fertile fields in the region, on a strip of meadow bordering the region on a strip of meadow bordering who had come so unexpectedly. I felt pos-

a brook, whose rapid waters swelled one of the affluents of the Loire, that the house

He asked me to tell you that work is steady and to bring you this money. Please count

That was all. But Mother Barberin was

long it must not be supposed that ne was on bad terms with his wife. He lived at Paris simply because his work kept him there. When old age should come he planned to return, to live with his old wife.

Splashes of mud, some still wet, others dried, covered him from head to foot, and

"I bring news from Paris," he said.

Very simple words these—such as had more than once come to our ears. But the tone in which they were spoken was not like that which accompanied the words before, mor did he add, "Your husband is well, fore, mor did he add, "Your husband is well, "After awhile—how long I cannot say—I heard some one approach my bed. By the slow, heavy tread, I knew at once that it was not Mother Barberin.

I felt the man's warm breath on my head. "Are you asleep?" he asked in half-stifled tones.

on my way, to tell you about the matter, and now I must be going, for I have still three leagues to walk, and it's already Mother Barberin, who naturally enough

wished to know more, besought her caller to stay. The roads were bad, and people said that wolves had been of late in the woods; he could resume his journey in the

happened.

Barberin had been crushed under a fall-ing scaffold. As it had been shown that he had no pusiness to be where he was when injured, the contractor had refused to pay

at the mud encrusted on his clothing he re-peated the words, "No luck," in a tone which implied that, for his part, he would gladly be crippled for life if he could get a

"I have advised him not to let the matter drop here, but to bring suit against the con-

"A suit at law—that's very expensive." "Yes. But when once it is won!" Mother Barberin wished to go to Paris,

but it was a serious matter for her to under-take so long and so costly a journey.

The next morning we went to the village, and sought the advice of the parish priest.

The latter was unwilling that she should go to Paris, under the circumstances, with

He wrote, accordingly, to the chaplain of the hospital where Barberin was being attended, and in a few days received an answer to the effect that Mother Barberin should not undertake the journey, but in-

stead send to her husband a certain sum of money, because he was about to sue the contractor in whose employ he had been in-Days, weeks, went by, From time to

get the sum needed the cow must be

lived in the country and among peasant folk can know the distress and sorrow which such a proposition brought to us.

Nevertheless, Roussotte must be sold. We had no other way to satisfy Barberin.

And so the dealer came to the house in

due time, and, after examining Roussotte in a dissatisfied way and saying a hundred the cow, he took her—out of good will and charity towards Mother Barberin, he said. No more milk and butter for us. Dry bread in the morning; at night only saited potatoes. When Mardi Gras came, however, Mother

Barberin prepared a savory feast of pan-cakes and eggs, befitting the day. In the midst of her preparations the sound

of a cane was heard striking the threshold. Then the door opened suddenly.
"Who's there?" asked Mother Barberin,

EHO CHAPTER II.

"Why. Remi."

"You told me-"
"Yes, I know-but it was not the truth." "Ah! Not the truth-not the truth!" He advanced a step or two towards me, with cane uplifted, and I recoiled instinc-

What had I done? In what was I guilty? Why such a reception when I was hastening to embrace him? I had no time to consider these questions. which weighed upon my troubled mind. "You are keeping Mardi Gras, I see," he said. "That's good, for I am desperately

hungry. What have you got for supper?" "I am making pancakes."
"So I see. But you're not going to give pancakes for supper to a man who has the mud of a 10-leagues' walk on his clothes?"
"But I have nothing else. We did not look for you."

"What, nothing? Nothing but cakes for supper?"
He peered into the cupboard, and brought

of the words, memory still retains.

Her kind deeds and pleasant words—the tone in which she spoke to me, her gentle look, her caresses—all these things made me believe this good woman to be my formity added to his unpleasant appear-

"My father! That man my father!" Me-

who had come so unexpectedly, I felt pos-

a scat at the table and began to eat stopping from time to time to glare at me.

Troubled and uneasy under his look, I could not eat. I glanced at him stealthly but earnestly, lowering my eyes whenever

but earnestly, lowering my eyes whenever they met his own.
"Doesn't the fellow eat more than this, generally?" he asked all of a sudden, pointing at me with his knrife.
"Oh, yes. He has a good appetite, usu-

"Oh, yes. He has a good appetite, usually."
"So much the worse. If he didn't eat much of anything now—"
Naturally I had no inclination to talk, nor was Mother Barberin in a mood for conversation, as she went to and fro, watchful to anticipate the wishes of her husband.
"You're not hungry, eh?" he asked.
"No."
"Well, then, get to bed. And take care you go to sleep directly. I shall be angry else."

But to go to sleep—that was a different matter.

Nobody can go to sleep at word of command. One can sleep only when drowsy, and with a tranquil mind.

And I was most anxious, most unhappy. Could this man be my father? If so, why did he treat me so harshly?

Tarning my face to the wall, I made an effort to drive away these perplexing thoughts, and go to sleep as he had bidden. But it, was impossible. Sleep would not be gapoled, at had never been more wide awake.

After awhile—how long I cannot say—I

does it get on?" asked Mother Barberin eagerly.
"Lost! Our money spent—I am a cripple—mi sery is before us. Yes, indeed. And as though all this were not enough. I find this brat here when I come home. Why didn't you do as I bade you—tell me?"
"Because I could not!"
"You couldn't have taken him to a found-ling asylum I suppose?"
"Could I abandon a babe whom I had nursed at my breast—like that—one whom I had learned to love?"
"It was no child of yours!"
"It was no child of yours!"
"Indeed, Barberin, I was going to do as you asked. But the child fell ill—I could not carry it to the hospital, where it might die"."

not carry it to the hospital, where it might die."

"But the brat got well?"

"Ay, but not for a long time. One sickness followed another. He coughed terribly, poor little fellow, just like our little Nicholas who died, and I felt it in my bones that if I carried Remi to the hospital in town he would die too."

"Yet he got well, after a while."

"I had waited so long, I thought it no harm to keep Remi a while longer, Barberin."

"How old is he now?"
"Eight."
"Well, he must go now where he should have long ago—that's all he has gained by validing."

waiting."
"Ah, Jerome! you would not drive him "An, serome; you would not drive him away!"
"Wouldn't, eh? Who's to prevent me?
Do you think we can keep the boy always?"
There was a moment of silence. I drew a long breath. Then a lump came in my throat. I thought I should suffocate.
Very soon, Mother Barberin resumed the conversation.

Very soon, Mother Barberin resumed the conversation.

"Ah, how Paris has changed you! You never talked like that before you went away to Paris."

"That may be. One thing's certain—Paris has changed me. She has crippled me for life. And how is a living to be got now for you and me? We have no more money. The cow is sold. When we have nothing to eat ourselves do you talk about feeding a child who is not our own?"

"He is my child—I love him!"

"No more your child than mine. He's not a peasant lad. I looked him over at supper time. A delicate, thin fellow—no arms, no legg good for work."

"He's the handsomest lad in all the country!"

try!?
"Handsome? I don't say he isn't. But
how about his strength? Will his delicate
look gain him bread—can a spindling, with
such shoulders, ever do a day's work on a
farm? He's a town lad, and of no use to us,

such shoulders, ever do a day's work on a farm? He's a town lad, and of no use to us, poor peasants."

"A good, courageous boy, I tell you—quick as a cat at whatever he is set to do, and such a good hear! He will work for us, yet."

"Meanwhile, we must work for him, if he stays with us; and I can no longer work."

"Suppose his parents should come to claim him after you had driven him away. What would you say?"

"His parents, indeed! If he has any worth mentioning, they would have hunted him up assuredly long before this. Fool, imbecile that I was ever to think that the baby's parents would seek him out because he was wrapped up in dainty linen and lace. They're dead long ago, I know."

"Perhaps not. They may come for him some day."

"Well, we'll send him to the foundling asylum. They can find him there if they ever want him. But enough of talk. I am tired of it. Tomorrow Fl take him to the mayor and settle the matter. And now I'll run over and see Francois for an hour."

The door opened and shut again.

He had gone.

Quickly pushing aside the bedclothes I called to Mother Barberin.

"Mamma, mamma!"
She hastened to my bedside.

"Are you going to let me be taken to a foundling asylum?"

"No, no, little Remi."

foundling asylum?"
"No, no, little Remi."
And, taking me in her arms, she embraced

Then the door opened suddenly.

"Who's there?" asked Mother Barberin, too busy with her cooking to turn around. A man entered. The light of the blazing fazots showed that he was dressed in a white blouse and carried a heavy cane.

"Keeping heliday here, eh! Well, don't put yourselves out for me," he said, surlily.

"Ah," cried Mother Barberin, dropping sverything, "Is it you, Jerome?"

Then she grassed me by the arm and pushed me towards the man, who still stood on the threshold.

"He is your father!"

And, taking me in her arms, she embraced me tenderly.

"You were not asleep, then?" she asked in a whisper.

"No. But it was not my fault."

"Yes. You are not my mother. But he is not my father, either."

I did not speak these words in the same tone, Grieved to the heartas I was to learn that she was not my mother. I was happy, almost proud to know that this Barberin was no father of mine.

But Mother Barberin, apparently, took no heed of this change of tone. She went on to say:

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I was going to him with outstretched wrms, when he stopped me with the point of his cane.

"Who is that boy there?"

CHAPTER II.

I was going to him with outstretched to say:

"Perhaps I should have told you the truth. But you were so much my child that I could not bare to tell you I was not your real mother.

"As you now understand, my poor little

well-shaded street called the Avenue de Breteuil, he heard an infant's cries.

"The sounds seemed to come from a garden near by. It was in February and scarcely light. As he approached the gate he saw the child. It had been placed on the sidewalk. He looked about as though to call some one, when he saw a man emerge from behind a great tree close at hand, and hurry away.

"No doubt this man had placed the infant there and then hidden himself that he might see who found it.

"Jerome was at a loss what to do. The child was crying with all his little might, as though he understood that aid had arrived, and that this opportunity must not be permitted to escape.

"While Jerome was thinking what he ought to do, some other workingmen joined him, and it was decided that the child should be carried to the police station.

"He cried unceasingly. No doubt he suffered from the cold. In the police station it was very warm; yet the crying continued, and thinking that the little fellow was hungry a nurse was sent for. He was in truth almost staryed.

six months old, rosy and fat and well built.
Clothes madert evident that his parents were rich.
"It was, undoubtedly, a child that had been kidnapped and afterwards abandoned. So the police captain declared.
"But what was to be done? After making a minute of all that Jerome could tell and writing out a description of the child and of the clothing (which was unmarked), the cuptain said that he must send it to the foundling hospital—unless some one among the company was willing to take charge of the babe. It was a fine, healthy, robust little one, he said—one that could easily be brought up: the parents were sure to search for it, and those who undertook the care of it would be recompensed generously.
"Upon this Jerome stepped forward and said ne was willing to look after the infant, and so it was given into his keeping. I had a child of the same age, but it was no trouble to me to look after two. And so it was that I became in a way your mother!"
"Oh, mamma!"
"Within three months I lost my own dear."

a brook, whose rapid waters swelled one of the affluents of the Loire, that the house stood where I passed my earliest years.

Till I was 8 I had never seen a man enter the house. Yet my mother, as I called her, was not a widow.

Her husband, who was a stenecutter, like a great many other workingmen of the district, followed his calling in Paris; and he had not come back to his old home since I had been old enough to understand what was going on about me.

Occasionally he sent a message by one of his fellow-workmen returning to the village.

"Mother Barberin had never repelled me when I rushed to her arms, but on the contrary always embraced me tenderly.

"Instead of standing there motionless, as though you were frozen stiff," he said, "put the plates on the table."

I made haste to obey. The soup meantime was ready, and Mother Barberin served it at once.

Leaving the chimney corner the man took a seat at the table and began to eat, stopping from time to time to glare at me.

Troubled and uneasy under his look, I grow will work—you will

work with us."
"Yes, I'll do all you wish. But don't send "Yes, I'll do all you wish. But don't send me to the asylum."
"You need not go there—on one condition, that you go straight to sleep. He must not find you awake when he comes home."
And, after embracing me once more, she turned me with my face to the wall.
To go to sleep I was willing enough, but I had received too severe a shock, I was too profoundly moved to find very soon either quiet or slumber.
So Mother Barberin, who had been so good and kind to me, was not my mother really, after all. What could a true mother be? Better, more kind still than she? Oh, no: that would be impossible.
Alas! I also feit and understood perfectly that my real father would not have been so stern as Barberin—he would not have glared at me with angry eyes nor menaced me with uplifted cane.
And he wished to have me sent to an asylum. Could Mother Barberin prevent him from doing so?
What was a foundling asylum?

hat-was a foundling asylum? What was a foundling asylum?
There were two children in our village
that people called charity children. Each
wore a leaden badge, bearing a number,
around the neck. They were poorly dressed
and dirty. People jeered at them and some
even struck them. Oftentimes other children chased them as they would harry some
homeless cur for amusement; there was no
one to say a good word for them, much less
protect them.

one to say a good word for them, much less protect them.

Ah! I had no desire to become as one of these children—to wear a numbered badge around my neck, to have a crowd at my heels crying, "Charity boy! charity boy!"

The very thought of it made me shiver; my teeth chattered.

I could not sleep, I said to myself.

And Barberin would soon return!

Fortunately, he did not come home as early as he had said he would, and slumber came before him.

CHAPTER III. Undoubtedly slept all night under the influence of sorrow and fear, for when I woke up in the morning my first movement was to feel my bed as I looked around me to make sure that no one had carried me

to make sure that no one had carried me away.

During the whole morning Barberin said not a word to me, and I began to believe that the plan of sending me away to the asylum had been given up. Mother Barberin had spoken to him, I said to myself, and had persuaded him to keep me.

But as the clocks were striking noon Barberin bade me take my cap and follow him.

whither was he taking me?
This question troubled me, in spite of the reassuring gestures that Mother Barberin had made, and to save myself from a danger that I felt, even though I did not know it. I thought a trunning away.
With this object, I planned to keep well behind, so that at a favorable moment I might leave him at the woods, where he could not overtake me.
But he guessed my purpose very soon, for he seized me by the wrist.
After that I could only follow him the best way I could.
So we entered the village. Everybody turned around to see us go by. I felt like a thievish cur that is dragged along by a rope.
As we were passing in front of the village coffee house a man was standing on the threshold. He called to Barberin, asking him to enter.

threshold. He called to Barberin, asking him to enter.
Taking hold of my ear Barberin pushed me ahead and closed the door after us when we had gone in.
I felt a sense of relief. A coffee house did not seem to be a dangerous place at all. On the whole I was glad of having a chance to go in.

while Barberin sat down before a table with the proprietor of the coffee house, who had bade him enter, I took a place near the chimney corner and looked around ne. In the opposite corner sat a tall, old man with a long white beard, wearing a strange sort of dress, the like of which I had never seen. His hair fell in long masses over his shoulders. He wore a high hat of gray felt, decked with green and red

lumes. A sheep skin, with the hair outward, was A sheep skin, with the hair outward, was worn around the body. His arms were covered by some kind of velvet stuff that might have been blue once. He had on large cloth gaiters that reached to the knee, and were held in place by long red ribbons, wound around his legs again and again.

"Give him to you!"
"Well don't you want to get rid of him?"
"Give you a child like that—a handsome
ooy—for he is handsome. Look at him."
"I have looked at hin."
"Remi! Come here!"
All of a tremble I approached the table.
"Come, come, little chap, don't be afraid,"
aid the old man.

"Come. come, little chap, don't be arraid, said the old man.
"Not an ill-looking child, I confess. If he were ugly I shouldn't want him. I have no use for freaks of ugliness."

"Ah, if he were a two-headed child, or a lwarf."

"In that case you wouldn't talk about ending him to a foundling asylum. He would be worth money to you, either letout o some one or managed by yourself. But he's like any other child, and so worth

nothing."

"He is a good boy to work!"

"Not a bit of it. He's far from strong."

"Far from strong, pshaw! Come, he's as stout as a man, solidly built and healthy. Look at his legs—did you ever see a straighter pair."

"Too thin," said the old man.

"And bis arms?"

"And his arms?"
"Like his legs—they'll serve in good times, out they can't endure weariness and hard living."
"Can't endure, indeed. Feel his arms and you'll know better."
The old man was going to buy me and take me away. Ah, Mother Barberin, Mother Barberin!
Unhappily, she was not at hand to protect her child. er child. Had I dared I would have said that the

Had I dared I would have said that the evening before Barberin disparaced me, because I was so delicate, and had no arms and legs worth mentioning. But I felt that such an interruption would only bring a blow, and I kept silent.

"There are a plenty of children like him." said the old man, "and that's a truth. He is a city lad—of no use in farm work for a certainty. Put him to walk beside a cart to drive oxen, and you'll see how soon he will flag."

to drive oxen, and you'll see how soon he will flag."

All this while I was standing at the table, pushed and felt now by Barberin, now by the old man.

"Well," said the latter, after a pause, "such as he is, I'll take him. Only I don't buy him, understand. I hire him from you. I'll give you . . . 20 francs."

"Twenty francs!"

"And a good sum, too. I'll pay in advance; if you accept four pretty, hundred-sous pieces will be told off into your hand, and you'll be rid of the child."

"But if I should keep him the overseers of the poor would pay me more than 10 france every month."

"Call it seven france-not, more, than

francs every month."
"Call it seven francs—not more than eight francs anyhow. I know the price they pay. Besides, you would have to feed him."

they pay. Besides, you would have to feed him."

"He could work."

"If you thought him good for farm work you would not try to get rid of the lad. People do not take charity children for the price paid for their board, but because they can drudge. They make them servants, who pay them instead of drawing wages on their own account. Once more. I tell you that if he were in condition to be of service, you'd keep him fast enough."

"Well, at the worst I should have the ten francs every month for his keep."

"Suppose the asylum people should put the boy out somewhere else instead of boarding him with you? They might—and in that case you'd have nothing at all. On the other hand, you run no risk with me. You have only to open your hand for the money and the business is settled."

He pulled out of his pocket a leathern wallet, from which he took four silver pieces, and set them whirling on the table.

"Another thing," exclaimed Barberin; "don't you know that the child's parents may find him some day?"

"There would be a reward for those who had brought him up. I never would have burdened myself if I had not counted upon that."

These words made me dislike Barberin

hat."
These words made me dislike Barberin acre and more. "What a wicked man!" I "And because you no longer count on his parents," continued the old man, "you turn him out of doors. Supposing the parents should turn up, whom would they address but you? They don't know of my exist-

"Supposing you should run across them?"
"Well, let it be agreed that if his parents or relatives ever appear, we shall divide any reward, and I'll make the yearly sum thirty traces."

any reward, and I'll make the yearly sum thirty francs."
"Call it forty!"
"No. I couldn't—it's too much for the services he can do me."
"What are they, since you run him down so, these services?"
"He can be a companion, for one thing," answered the old man, with a sly look, sipping his glass of wine. "I'm getting old, at night when the weather's bad and if I've had a tiresome journey, I have the blues. He will cheer me up."
"He's strong enough to do that much, I'll s's strong enough to do that much, I'll

But as the clocks were striking noon Barberin bade me take my cap and follow him. In my fear I turned my eyes towards Mother Barberin to implore her help. But she made a sign to me secretly, as much as to say that I ought to obey. A gesture of her hand at the same time seemed to assure me that there was nothing to fear.

And so without making any reply I set out behind Barberin.

It was a long distance from our house to the village, an hour's walk at least.

The hour passed by without his speaking a single word to me. He walked straight ahead, slowly and heavily, only looking round from time to time to see if I were following him.

Whither was he taking me?

This question troubled me, in spite of the reassuring gestures that Mother Barberin had made, and to save myself from a danger that I h'', even though I did not know it. I thought of running away.

With this object, I planned to keep well behind, so that at a favorable moment I might leave him at the woods, where he could not overtake me.

But he guessed my purpose very soon, for he seized me by the wrist.

After that I could only follow him the

liamonds.
"Ah, the ugly monkey!" exclaimed Bar-

"Ah, the ugly monkey!" exclaimed Barberin.

"Ugly, not at all. This is the leading man of my troupe," said Vitalis. "Monsieur Merry Heart. Merry Heart, my friend, salute the company."

Merry Heart pressed his hand to his lips and sent a kiss towards us.

"And now another claims attention," continued Vitalis, indicating by a gesture the white poodle. "Signor Capi is about to have the honor of introducing his friends to the worthy company here present."

At this hint the poodle, who up to that moment had not made the slightest movement, rose quickly, and, standing on his hind legs, crossed his fore paws on his breast and bowed so low to his master that his policeman's cap touched the floor.

This act of politeness over he turned towards his comrades, whom he beckoned to approach.

to approach.
The two other dogs, whose eyes had been The two other dogs, whose eyes had been fixed on their companion, rose instantly, and with outstretched paw each took six steps in advance, then four backward and then bowed to us with great deference.

"The one whom I call Capl, or Capitano in Italian, is the chief of the dogs," continued Vitalia, "It is he who being the most intelligent transports my companies."

in Italian, is the chief of the dogs," continued Vitalis. "It is he who being the most intelligent transmits my commands.

"This young elegant, black as to skin, is Signor Zerbino—which means gallant. In every respect he merits the name.

"As for this young person of such modest bearing she is Signora Dolce, a charming creature from England, with an excellent disposition, believe me.

"With these talented performers I travel the country round, gaining a livelihood as best I can, taking fortune's chances, good or bad. Capi!"

The poodle waved his paws.

"Come here, Capi, my friend, and be good enough, I beg (these are well-educated personages and I always address them politely) be good enough to tell this young lad who sits staring at you with eyes as round as billiard balls, what time it is."

Capi ran to his master, pulled apart the folds of his sheepskin cloak, felt in his yest pocket, pulled out a great silver watch, looked at the face and barked loudly twice. After these two barks he gave three others a little less pronounced.

It was in fact two o'clock and three-quarters.

"Yery well." said Vitalis. "Signor Capi."

Barberin! I would have questioned him, but did not are, seeing that he appeared to be in a very bad humor.

The walk home was made in silence.
But just as we were nearing the house, Barberin stopped suddenly and said, pinching my ear severely:

"If you repeat a single word of what you've heard today it will cost you dear. Remember that and keep silence!"

CHAPTER IV. "Well," said Mother Barberin as we came "We didn't see him."

"Didn't see him?"
"No; I met some friends at the inn, and when we came out it was too late. We'll now felt was certain.

And yet for all Barberin's threats I might have told Mother Barberin what had taken place had I found opportunity to speak with her for a moment alone. But Barberin did not leave the house all the evening, and I went to bed without fluding the chance expected.

expected.
When I woke up in the morning I did not see Mother Barberin as usual. As I was looking around for her, Barberin asked me roughly what I wanted.
"Mamma." "Mamma."
"Gone to the village. She'll not be back

"Mamma."
"Gone to the village. She'll not be back before afternoon."
Without knowing why, I felt uneasy at her absence. She said nothing, the evening before, about going to the village. Would she not return, I asked myself, before we went to the mayor's.

Barberin looked at me, now and then, strangely enough. I went into the garden to escape his scrutiny, with a vague fear in my heart, a presentiment of danger.

I was busy among the flowers, artichokes and other vegetables in the little garden plat I claimed as my own, when my name was called by Barberin, impatiently.

What could he want with me?
I hastened to the house.
What was my surprise to see, installed in the chimney corner, Vitalis and his dogs.
Instantly I understood why Barberin had told me.
Vitalis had come to take me away; and in order that Mother Barberin might not be there is save me Barberin might not be

in order that Mother Barberin might not be there to save me, Barberin had sent her away to the village. Knowing full well that I could expect no compassion at the hands of Barberin, I ran

"Oh, sir, do not take me away, I beg."
And I burst into tears.
"Come, my lad." he sets into tears, lad," he said, quite gently, ot be miserable with me. I children. And you'll have for pupils, who are very amusing, wish to stay?" company my pupils, who are very amusing. Why do you wish to stay?"
"Mother Barberin! Mother Barberin!"
"You can't stay here, anyhow," said Barberin, taking me by the ear roughly. "Go with this gentleman or go to the foundling asylum. Choose!"
No! Mother Barberin!"

"Ab, you will wear out my patience," ex-claimed Barberin, who was in a terrible rage. "I'll get you out of here if I have to beat you away from the house with my beat you away from the house with my cane."

"The child mourns for the woman who has been a mother to him." said Vitalis. "You should not strike him for that. It's a good sign. The lad has a heart."

"If you'll mollycoddle him he'll cry all the louder and longer."

"Pshaw! But come, to business!"

As he spoke, Vitalis twirled eight five-franc pieces on the table, and Barberin by a turn of the hand made them disappear within the pocket of his blouse.

"Where's the lad's bundle?"

"Here." answered Barberin, as he held up a packet covered by a blue cotton handkerchief, knotted at the corners.

Vitalis untied the knots, and saw two of my shirts and a pair of linen trousers.

Vitalis untied the knots, and saw two of my shirts and a pair of linen trousers.

This is not right," he said. "You were to give me all his belongings; and here I find only a few tattered clothes."

"He has no others."

"If I should question the lad, he would tell me that what you say is not true—I'm sure of it. But we can't wrangle about the matter themes he time to spare. We must be sair. Come, my lad. What's his name, by the way, "Him."

Reins.

Remi, take your bundle and step front of Capi. Then, forward,

But no one answered, and my voice was oked by sobs.

'Come, Remi,'' said Vitalis, grasping my magain, while Barberin went back into

ie.
Oh, I beg you." I exclaimed, encouraged bis compassionate words. "Let me go But he took my hand and pulled medown

But he took my hand and pulled me down to the road.

"You must be rested. Walk on, my lad," I sought to free myself, but he held me firmly.

"Capi!" he called. "Zerbino!"
And the two dogs watched me—Capi behind, Zerbino in front.
Follow Vitalis I must.
Because a man buys children at forty ranes a head, it does not necessarily follow that he is an ogre.

Vitalis manifested no disposition to eat ne up, and was not a bad man. Among hild-buyers he was an exception.

I had early evidence of this fact.
After we had commenced to descend the nountain road he released my hand.
"Now walk slowly beside me. Don't foret that, if you try to run away. Capi and erbino will catch up with you very soon, hey have sharp teeth."

I gave a heavy sigh.
"You've a high beart" continued Vitalis.

that might have been blue once. He had on large color gaters that received to the root of large color gaters that received to the root of the port of the pore of the port of

"We'll go no farther today," said Vitalis after a while. "You are wet through and not used to being out in the rain so long."
We'll sleep in the village yonder."
But there was not an inn in this village, and nobody seemed willing to take in for a the night a kind of beggar, who, like the child he led and the dogs which followed him, were covered with mud.
Should we be compelled to travel, without resting, the leagues that separated us from Ussel? Night was coming on, the rain thilled me, my legs were as stiff as though "Oh, for Mother Barberin's house!" I thought.

out on a journey without provisions. From the knapsack he carried he took out a large loaf of bread, which he cut into four por-

It was then that I saw, for the first time, while we were going from door to door, asking a night's lodging. Zerbino entered a house, and came out quickly with a cake in his mouth. Vitalis said simply:

"We shall see about this tonight, Zerbino"

ino."

I had no thought of this robbery, when I noticed, as our master was cutting the oread, that Zerbino hung his head, as though as head, as bread, that Zerbino hung his head, as though ashained.

We were sitting on two bunches of hay, Vitalis and I, with Merry Heart between us. The three dogs were drawn up in a line facing us. Capi and Dolce had their eyes fixed on their master, while Zerbino, with drooping ears, seemed to await some sentence.

drooping ears, seemed to await some sentence.

"Let the robber leave the ranks," said Vitalis, in a tone of command, "and go and lie down there. Tonight he sleeps supperless."

Zerbino instantly left his place and crawled towards the corner pointed out by his master. He buried himself under the hay, and we saw him no more; but we could hear from time to time a stifled whine.

Then Vitalis gave me my share of the bread; and, while he was eating his own, tossed to Merry Heart, Capi and Dolce such bits as he thought proper.

During the last few months I had lived with Mother Barberin I had not assuredly been a pampered child; nevertheless this change in manner of living seemed harsh enough.

enough.

A plate of warm soup, a seat in the chimney corner, a night's rest in a comfortable bed, how pleasant all that would have kind.
Worn out by fatigue, with blistered feet
I sat shivering in my muddy clothes.
"Your teeth chatter," said Vitalis. "Cold,

A little."

said:
"My wardrobe is not very well stocked, but here is a dry shirt, and here is a vest. You can wrap yourself up in them after you have taken off your muddy clothes. Then nestle down in the hay. It will not be long before you are warm and fast asleep." But I did not get warm as soon as Vitalis expected. For a long time I tossed and turned, too sore, too miserable to sleep.

Was this sort of life what I had to expect was this sort of the what I had to expect every day?

While I was indulging in sad reflections, with a heavy heart, and my eyes full of tears. I felt a warm breath on my face. Stretching out my hand I felt Capi's

woolly coat.

He lay down at once close to me on the hay and began to lick my hand.

Deeply affected by this caress I lifted myself up and put my arms around the dog's neck.

He gave a little bark of joy, then with a quick movement put his paw in my hand and never stirred till morning.

Then I forgot weariness and grief. I breathed freely again; I was alone no longer; I had found a friend.

Next morning we set out bright and early for Ussel. It was a beautiful day, and gave us courage. We reached the town in good

CHAPTER V.

st in front of Capi. Then, forward, arch!"

stretched out my hands towards him d then towards Barberin in dumb enaty. But they turned away, and I felt talls grasp my arm.

io, I must.

ih as I crossed the threshold of the le house it seemed to me that I was ving behind a part of myself.

agerly I looked around, with tearmed eyes; but there was no one whose I could-call, no one on the road, no one he neighboring fields.

Mamma! Mother Barberin!" I cried.

It was courage. We reached the town in good season.

As I had never been away before further than our little village, I was eager to see the place. But Ussel, with its old turreted houses, did not dazzle me.

How delighted I was when my generous master purchased leather shoes, a vest of blue velvet, a pair of whole trousers, and a feit hat, all for me, as he had promised.

It is true the velvet was worn; and to tell the original color of the hat would have been a difficult matter. But I was overjoyed at such possessions, which I thought splendid.

I was in haste to clothe myself in these acquisitions, but before he gave me the garacquisitions, but before he gave me the gar-ments at our little lodging. Vitalis made them undergo a change that surprised and

"Mamma! Mother Barberin!" loried. But no one answered, and my voice was choked by sobs.

"Come, Remi." said Vitalis, grasping my arm again, while Barberin went back into the house. So I set out, walking closely beside Vitalis. Fortunately he did not hasten hispace. I even fancied that he went more stowly than was his wont.

The road we followed wound around the mountain side, and at every turn the home of Mother Barberin looked smaller and smaller still.

"May I rest a little?" I asked Vitalis, who still held my arm, as we reached the highest point of the climb.

"Certainly, my lad."

"And for the first time he released me. But, at the same moment, I saw him look towards Capi, and made a sign that he seemed to understand perfectly.

Instantly, like a shepherd dog. Capi left his post at the head of the troupe, and placed himself behind me.

This manœuvre made it evident that Capi was set to watch me, and that if I so much as started to run away he would selze me by the legs.

I sat down on the readway wall, Capi following me closely. Far away I could see Mother Barberin's house, with its little agarden.

On the road leading from the village I could distinguish a woman with a white say I was certain it was Mother Barberin herself.

She hurried along the highway, pushed the gate and entered the house. But not following me closely. Far away I could see Mother Barberin's house, with its little agate and entered the house. But not following me closely. Far away I could see Mother Barberin's house, with its little agate and entered the house. But not following me closely. Far away I could see Mother Barberin's house, with its little graden.

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"The time the rank that he went to mother than the mountan that he went

or bewiderment.

"Precisely, and that is why I am about to teach you. Of course you understand that Capi bad to learn to walk on his hind legs, and Dolce to skip the rope. Both had to work long and hard to acquire the accomplishments that make them such skill ful performers. Well! You, too, must work hard to learn the various parts you are to play with them."

"The piece we are to give," went on Vitalis, is called 'Old Merry Heart's Servant, or Appearances are Deceitful.' This is the plot. Old Merry Heart has had a servant. Capi, whom he liked very well. But Capi is growing old, and his master, needing a new servant, sends him out to engage one It is not a dog that Capi is to provide as his successor, but a young lad, a peasant, called Remie."

"Just like me?"

"Not one just like you, but yourself. You came from your village to enter the service of Old Merry Heart."

"But monkeys do not keep servants"

"They do in stage pieces. Well, you come upon the scene, and Old Merry Heart finds that you have the appearance of a numb-skull."

"That will not be very amusing for me!"

one, your true mother is unknown. Is she living or dead? None can tell, "One morning, in Paris, as Jerome, going to his work, was walking down a broad, well-shaded street called the Avenue do Breteun, he heard an infant's cries. "What you want," he said, "is that this garden hear by. It was in Pebruary and scarcely lightly a lightly of the solid way. It was in Pebruary and scarcely lightly a lightly of the solid way. While longer, That is it, sin't it? On, the complete the why and hurry away. "No doubt this man had placed the infant there and then hidden himself that he might see who found it." "Give wind a like that—a handsome of the lightly one was at a loss what to do. The might see who found it." "Give wind a like that—a handsome of the lightly one was at a loss what to do. The lightly of the winding and anxious to know what the went of the six leagues. It is not abld man. What a pitty Ussel is so, give the lad to me. I'll look out for him there and then hidden himself that he might see who found it. "Grow on a broad, and so a life, steady rain began at law of the way, while Vitalis and Barberin appeared alone. "White of the strength of the way, while Vitalis and Barberin appeared alone. "Come, he said the well as the will not said for other the had there were called upon to do to the same seenes, the dogs as well as may and a pair of vievet rousers, a vest and and a pair of vievet rousers, a vest and a to do the same scenes, the dogs as well as myself.

The truth was that the former had forgotten certain portions of their role, and so had to be taught anew.

I was truly surprised to see the patience and kindness of our master. Long as the work of rehearsal proved, he never once showed anger, never uttered an oath.

"Come, now we must begin again," he would only say, when he had not gained what he wished. That's poor, Capi; you do not pay attention. Merry Heart, I shall have to scold you."

That was all; but it was enough.

"Well," he said to me when rehearsal was over. "do you think you will grow accustomed to playing comedy?"

Te, "I don't know."

"The truth was that the former had for the representation finished with a triumph. How intelligent the monkey! How stupid the servant!

As we returned to our lodging, Vitalis complimented me, and I was so truly an actor already that I plumed myself over his praise.

CHAPTER VI.

Assuredly they were comedians of the greatest talent who composed the company of Signor Vitalis (I speak of the dogs and the monkey), but this talent was not very some to playing comedy?"

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"I don't know."
"Does the work tire you?"

"No; it pleases me."
"No; it pleases me."
"Everything will go well, then. You are mtelligent and attentive, which is, perhaps, even more than valuable. With attention and willingness one can accomplish almost gooders.

My comrades, the dogs and the monkey, had one great advantage of me—they were accustomed to appear in public, and waited for the morrow without fear, since they were to do only what they had done a hundred, perhaps a thousand times.

But I had nothing of their calm confidence. What would Vitalis say if I played my part badly? What would the spectators say?

These thoughts kept me from sleeping a long time. When at last I dozed, it was only to see, in dreams, people who shook their sides in laughing and jeering at me.

Thus my feelings were far from pleasant when we left our lodgings in the morning for the square, where our performance was to take place.

Vitalis led the march, with head erect and lofty bearing, marking the time as he fifed a lively waltz.

Behind him came Capi, on whose back was seated, in state, Mr. Merry Heart, in the dress of an English general, red coat and trousers with gold trimmings, and a cap with little jingling bells, topped by a large plume.

Zerbing and Doice followed at a respect.

arge plume.
Zerbino and Doice followed at a respectful distance, and I brought up the rear of the procession. ful distance, and I brought up the rear of the procession.

The piercing sound of the fife, reaching every house, soon aroused the curiosity of the Ussel people, who rushed to the windows to see us go by.

Children began to follow us, with astonished peasants, so that when we reached the square there was a throng behind us and all around.

Our stage was soon arranged. A rope was attached to four trees so as to form a kind of enclosed square, in the middle of which we took our places.

The first part of the entertainment was made up of different acts performed by the dogs—what they were I could not say, busy as I was in thinking over my role, and uneasy as to what the effect of my personation might be.

might be.

All I can recollect is that Vitalislaid aside his fife for a violin, with which he accompanied the dogs in their acts, sometimes playing dance music, sometimes sweet and tender strains.

tender strains.

The crowd pressed against the ropes on every side, and when I looked about, mechanically, I saw an immense number of eyes, all fixed on us.

The first part ended, Capi took up with his teeth a wooden bowl, and, walking on

his hind legs, began the circuit of the "honorable company."

When the coppers did not fall into the bowl he would stop, put the bowl down and place his fore paws on the stingy looker-on, barking and touching now and then some pocket where he thought money must be carried.

Then what shouts of laughter, bantering remarks and joking among the crowd.

"He's a sly dog, that spaniel. He knows who have well-filled purses."

"Come, put your hand in your pocket!"

"He's going to give."

"But he doesn't."

"Oh, pay a sou! Your uncle's legacy will make it up to you!"

And sooner or later the copper was sure to come, no matter how deep the pocket which held it.

Meanwhile Vitalis, who did not speak a word, but never took his eyes off the little bowl, played sprightly melodies on his violin.

Soon Capi returned to his master, proud

lin.
Soon Capi returned to his master, proud of carrying the bowl which was filled with

of carrying the bowl which was filled with coin.

And now it was time for Merry Heart and I.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said Vitalis, waving his bow in one hand and his violin in the other, "we will continue our entertainment with a charming comedy entitled "Old Merry Heart's Servant, or Appearances are Deceitful.' A man like myself cannot lower himself by puffing in advance his pieces or his players. I will say only this—open your eyes wide, listen attentively, and be ready to applaud us with your hands."

this—open your eyes wide, listen attentively, and be ready to applaud us with your hands."

What he styled a "charming comedy" was really only a pantomime,—as it should have been, since two of the principals, Merry Heart and Capi, could not speak, and that the third (myself) would have been absolutely incapable of uttering two words in such a presence.

To make it easy to understand what his comedians were to do, Vitalis prefaced the various scenes with a few words of preparation and explanation.

Thus, putting on a military air, he announced the appearance of Mr. Merry Heart, an English general, who had gained fame and fortune in many a campaign in India. Up to the present time, he explained, the general had been content with Capi, but now, having abundant means, he wished a man-servant. Animals, he thought, had been slaves to man long enough; it was time the tables were turned.

Waiting the coming of his new servant, General Merry Heart walked up and down, smoking his cigar. You should have seen how he puffed the smoke in the public's eyes!

He grew impatient, this redoubtable general, and began to roll his eyes, bite his lips and stamp his boot like a man in a terrible rage.

At the third stamp I was instructed to

and stamp his boot like a man in a terrible rage.

At the third stamp I was instructed to enter the scene, led by Capi.

If I had forgotten my cue, the dog would have recalled it to mind. At the proper moment he gave me his paw and presented me to the general.

As soon as he saw me, he made a gesture of despair with both arms, looked at me closely, and walked around me, shrugging his shoulders. closely, and walked around me, shrugging his shoulders.

This look was so funny that the crowd burst out laughing. They understood that he took me to be a country numbskull; and no doubt they thought him right.

The piece was devised, you must understand, to show stupidity in many ways, contrasted with the skill and intelligence Merry Heart was to show on every occasion.

After examining me for some time, the general, as if moved by pity, motioned to me to sit down to breakfast.

"The general thinks that when this lad had eaten a good meal, he will not be so stupid," said Vitalis. "We shall see!"

So I took a seat at a little table on which plates had been laid. A napkin was placed before me.

What was I to do with this napkin?

So I took a seat at a little table on which plates had been laid. A napkin was placed before me.

What was I to do with this napkin?
Capi indicated that I should use it some how.

But how?
After much thought I made it serve as a handkerchief.
At this the general shook with laughter, and Capi came down on all fours, apparently astounded at my stupidity.
Seeing that I shad blundered, I looked at the napkin again, asking myself what it was for.

At last an idea came to me. I rolled up I the napkin, so that it made a necktie.
More laughter from the general, more astonished looks from Capi.

At last the general exasperated, dragged me from my chair, seated himself in my place, and ate up the breakfast designed for me.

Ah! the general knew how to use a napkin. With what grace he passed it through a cone of the buttonholes of his uniform and as spread it out on his knees! How elegantly he cut the bread and drained his glass!

But his polished manners produced the

After they had given three or four per-formances their repertory was exhausted so that necessarily they did not long remain in a town.

Three days after our arrival at Ussel, we

These the work the you?"

"No: it pleases me."

"Reyething will go well then. You are reven more than valuable. With attention and willingness one can accomplish almost work the year when ye does and compare them with Merry Heart. Merry Heart has more life and intelligence, perhaps, but he is not doelle. He quickly jearns what is taught he is not always peady to do what he is bid, he is not always peady to do what he is bid, he is not always peady to do what he is bid. He is contrary. But it is in his nature to be; and that is why I never get angry with a sense of duty, like a dog; and for this reson in much his inferior, as you will understand the sense of th

with the dogs. I will send word to you.

He could say no more; the officer dragged

with the dogs. I will send word to you. He could say no more; the officer dragged him away.

This sudden separation from one who loved me and whom I had learned to love, touched me very deeply.

When should we see each other again?
What should I do while he was away?
How manage to live?

My master was accustomed to carry his money about him, and he had not time to give me any money and I had only a few sous in my pocket.

Two days I passed at our lodging in anguish of mind.

At last, the third day, a man brought me a letter from Vitalis.

In this my master said that he was locked up awaiting trial on the Saturday following on the charge of resisting and assaulting an officer of the law.

"In letting my anger get the better of me," he added, "I committed a grievous fault, which may cost me dear, But it is too late to help it now. Come to the trial, and let all this be a lesson to you."

At the hour appointed I went to the court, and, with a vague feeling that there was danger for myself as well as my master, I concealed myself as far as possible behind a large stove.

My master's case was not tried first, and it

concealed myself as far as possessed a large stove.

My master's case was not tried first, and it was some time before Vitalis appeared, taking his place at the bar between two

My master's case was not tried first, and it was some time before Vitalis appeared, taking his place at the bar between two gendarmes.

What was said at the outset of the hearding—what was asked, what answers were made—I have not the least idea. I was too much affected to hear, at any rate under standingly—indeed, I had no thought of list tening, but simply watched Vitalis' face.

He sat with bowed head, his long, white hair thrown back, looking like one who felt a sense of mortification and grief. At last I heard the judge say:

"So you confess to inflicting blows upon the officer who arrested you?"

"Not blows, your honor, only a single blow. When I came to the place where out performance was to be given, I saw this officer strike the lad who accompanied me."

"The child is not yours?"

"No, your honor. But I love him as if he were my own. When I saw him struck down I was carried away by anger. I grasped the officer's hand, and order d him not to touch the lad again."

"You struck the officer yourself?"

"So far as this. When he took me by the collar I forgot that he was a creature unworthy of notice, and instinctively, involuntarily, dealt him a blow in return."

"At your age you should not forget yourself."

"I know it. Unhappily we do not always act as we should. I feel this today most keenly."

"Let the officer be called."

The latter told his story, dwelling, however, more on the manner in which he had been mocked and derided than on the blow he had received.

During this statement Vitalis did not pay

been mocked and derided than on the blow he had received.

During this statement Vitalis did not pay much attention, but looked around the courtroom. I understood that he was try-ing to find me, and, leaving my place of concealment, edged my way through the crowd till I reached the front rank of the

concealment, edged my way through the crowd till I reached the front rank of the spectators.

He saw me, and his sad face brightened instantly. He was glad at my presence. I could not but know it, and despite all my efforts my eyes filled with tears.

"Have you anything to say more in your own defence?" said the judge, in conclusion, "For myself, nothing. But for the lad whom I tenderly love, and who is to be left alone, I ask the indulgence of the court on his behalf, and crave that the period of our separation may be as brief as possible."

I thought my master would be set at liberty, but it was not so.

Another judge conferred with the magistrate for a few moments. Then the latter, in grave tones, declared that Vitalis, having been convicted of insulting and assaulting an officer of the police, was condemned to two months' imprisonment!

Through my tears I saw the door through which Vitalis had entered open again. The latter went out, guarded by a gendarme; then the door closed again.

Two months of separation!

Where should I go?

CHAPTER VII.

CHAPTER VII. When I went to our lodging-house, with neavy heart and red eyes. I met the land-ord at the door. He looked at me curi-

ously.

I was going by to look after the dogs when he stopped me and said:

"Well! what about your master?"

"He was found guilty."

"Two months' imprisonment, a fine of one hundred francs."

I started to go in, when he stopped me again. And what are you going to do during these two months?"
"I do not know, sir."
"Ah! don't know, eh? You've money to keep yourself and the dogs, I suppose."
"No, sir."

"You count on me, then, to give you lodge

contented with such tidings-her husband in good health, at work, and getting a Though Barberin remained at Paris so

Then, with the money he should save, they would be beyond the reach of poverty when would be beyond the reach of povers, the years had taken away health and strength.

But one November day, at nightfall, a man whom I did not know, stopped in front man whom I did not know, stopped i years had taken away health and
But one November day, at nightfall, a
man whom I did not know, stopped in front
of our gate. I stood on the doorstep breaking a fagot of wood. Without opening the
gate, but leaning over to look at me, he
gaked if that was not the dwelling of
Mother Barberin.

Itold him yes and bade him enter.

Ite pushed the creaking gate and slowly

The pushed the creaking gate and slowly

I stained.

But one November day, at nightfall, a
man whom I did not know, stopped in front
needless, however. I had no thought of use
murring.

As in many a peasant's house, the
kitchen was a sleeping room too.
Over near the chimney stood
chairs and table. Mother Barberin's
bed was just opposite in a corner, not far
from mine, which was made up in a kind of
closet, and concealed by a red linen curtain.
I undressed and got into bed in a hurry.
But to go to sleep—that was a different
matter.

at a rlance one understood that he had been journeying long over bad roads.

At my call Mother Barberin hurried to the house and met the stranger just as he was crossing the threshold.

"I bring news from Paris," he said.

"Ah, my God!" cried Mother Barberin. clasping her hands. "Something has happened to Jerome!"

"Well, yes. But you needn't make your lelves ill with fear, all the same. Your husband has been hurt. That's the truth. He is not dead. No, no. But he may be crippled. Just now he is in the hospital. I was next to him there, and as I live in these parts, and was going home, he begged me, on my way, to tell you about the matter, and now I must be going, for I have still three learness to welk and it's already.

Are you asleep? He asked in hair-stifled tones.

I took good care not to answer, for his meaning words, "I shall be angry," still rung in meacing words, "I shall be angry," still rung in meacing words, "I shall be angry," still rung in meacing words, "I shall be angry," still rung in years.

"He's off," said Mother Barberin. "He falls asleep the moment his head touches the pillow. You can talk without fear of his nearing you."

Doubtless, I should have said then and there that I was not asleep. But I lacked the courage. I had been ordered togotosleep—I was not asleep, and honce at fault.

"Your suit against the contractor—how does it get on?" asked minair-stifled tones.

He took a seat in the chimney corner, and while he was eating told how the accident

him any indemnity.
"No luck, poor Barberin," said our visitor. "No luck. He got nothing. I've known of others in like case to get a comfortable income, through such a mishap, And as he dried himself and rubbed away

good sum of money thereby.
"However," he said, closing his narrative,

out knowing first whether her presence there would be useful to her husband.

time letters came, all demanding money. The last, more urgent than the rest, de-clared that if there were no other way to

The Globe Wheat Test. Boston Eachly Globe. or influence. Nothing but the vote of the whole nation turning out the party that the incumbent should be an active political whole nation turning out the party that

SOMETHING IMPORTANT

To Farmers Who Raise Wheat To Farmers Who Ought to Raise Wheat.

MONEY IN MANURING THE SEED

After many experiments and considerable expense, THE WEEKLY GLOBE is confident that it is able to furnish wheat-growers with a fertilizer that when properly applied will positively increase wheat production 25 per cent. over any product of the same field. The following are the directions for use, and are printed upon each package:

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fo every reader who sends \$1 for a yearly subscription, and will agree to fairly test the seed manure and report upon the experiment, The Weekly | fice is expected to rival St. Paul's ice palace. Globe will give, free of any expense whatever, one package of the Economic Seed Manure, which, if the directions are followed, will be sufficient to fertilize one bushel of wheat, for corn silk cigars in public. or other seeds, or about one acre of

TESTIMONIALS.

The following are unsolicited testi-Andrew H. Ward, Esq.:

I have planted 27 hills of corn, each pre-pared in a different solution. I also steeped three days after planting, but those prepared took the lead at once, and retained it much the best crop. Two of those prepared were much superior to the others, and with these solutions some cotton seed, both Sea island and upland, was prepared and prepared came up nine days earlier than the others, and were more vigorous and stronge plants. Albert S. Gove.

A. H. Ward: tion. The grass has started much quicker and come up thicker and stronger, and is now much further advanced than that ible as far as you can see. As more seed germinates by preparing it, it will make a saving in seed, as less will require to be sowed. From what I have seen of it with grass seed I should think it particularly adapted to grain, corn and cotton.

PHILO KEITH. Andrew H Ward

DEAR SIR-I used your seed preparation on some rye; I also sowed some without being prepared. That prepared came up much sooner, and is thicker, higher and stronger, and appears to tilter more than the other; and, from appearances now, the crop will be much larger. I shall use it another season on carrot and other garden seeds. The plants will get the start of the weeds, and can be readily seen and more weeds, and can be easily taken care of. Zephaniah Krith.

Andrew H. Ward: DEAR SIR-I have tested your seed preparation on various flower seeds, and nearly all the various vegetable-garden seed; also on grain, corn, cotton and to find the prepared seed in all cases has come up much the sooner, has more roots and stronger and more vigorous plants than seed not prepared, which shows conclusively the advantage of seed-manuring. By varying the temperature of the preparation, the length of time of the coming up of the plants can be regulated, which is of very great importance, particularly with those garden seeds which are usually long as onions, beets, carrots, celery, etc. Plantground is warm; the plants grow at once in and no time is lost, but much labor is saved. It will prove of advantage on corn and cot-THOMAS HOOPER.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 21, 1887 TO SUBSCRIBERS

Whose subscriptions have ex- will not be heard of in the electoral college the polls? If so, he was rewarded. you will receive from the afterward. Weekly Globe, a circular containing Special and Confidential now announce to be Aug. 15. must renew before Aug. 15,

ANOTHER NEW STORY.

This week a new story is begun, and causes both of the national strength and THE LOST ART OF LETTER WRITING. an excellent opportunity is given for of the national weakness. The Federal new subscribers to begin taking THE power is strong and unflinching in WEEKLY GLOBE. Every story that THE the demolition of illicit stills and the prose-GLOBE publishes is worth the entire sub- cution of offenders against the cigar and has never been so pleasant a place to live scription price for one year, but ten or a liquor tax, but it is wasteful and irrespon- in. Never have men and women been so dozen first-class novels are really published | sible in the conduct of the greater and during the year, making the subscriber re- more important affairs of finance. How THE GLOBE, in all its departments, gives | ton allow the municipal government to | many times the value of the money it re- pursue such methods in the ex-

REMI AND HIS LOVE.

By HECTOR MALOT. TRANSLATED FOR THE BOSTON GLOBE BY CHARLES W. DYAR.

A NOVELTY IN STATE FAIRS.

Iowa is about to have "a grand corn festival" at Sioux City. There will be triumphal arches of corn over the streets of that remote but enterprising town. A corn palace is in process of erection. This edi-Old fashioned husking bees will be participated in by the elite of the place, wearing corn ornaments instead of diamonds and pearls and jacqueminots. Indeed, the youth may even come from their sly smoking retreats and boldly indulge their weakness

All this is unique in the line of State affairs. It is equally sensible and equally praiseworthy. It will do the agriculture of Iowa more good than a century of fat stock shows. There will be no lack of blooded animals in this fair, however. All farmers will find there everything they cultivate. Other States might well follow Iowa's example in this direction. Let Connectisome corn in some warm water and planted it at the same time. They all came up in and Walnut Ham Exhibition: Rhoda Island, A State Johnny Lake Social; Kentucky. A Whiskey and Hemp Carnival; Arkansas, A Fever and Agne Dance: Virginia, A First Family Reunion, and Massachusetts, A Carnival of Codfish and Beans.

All ought to follow where Iowa leads. ROPE FIRE ESCAPES IN HOTELS.

The comic papers are mightily funny, just now, over the results of the enforcement of the New York law which requires hotel keepers to provide ropes in every room as ISAAC P. GRAY is couspi means of escape in case of fire. The convenience of the system for other purposes

For instance, a half-dressed man, trying to escape from a burning hotel, slides down the rope, with a valise in one hand, while the other works as a brake on the hempen fibre, and is promptly arrested for attempting to evade his board bill.

To the hotel-beat it is an improvement on his old scheme of boarding in luxury for a week and leaving a trunk full of bricks behind him. Now he can watch till the coast is clear, lower his trunk to the sidewalk by the fire-escape rope, follow it himself and depart with the grand laugh on his side. The landlord, in such a case, can only console himself by tucking the amount of the lost (?) bill against the names of his honest customers.

Those who are tired of life find the rope a great convenience. They can tie it to the chandelier and jump from a chair into eternity. Surely that is a much pleasanter way of severing the tarnished silver cord than to suffocate by going to sleep with coming up, growth, temperature, etc. I the gas turned on, less painful than poison and more agreeable to the fastidious than razor or pistol. However, on this score the landlord is the gainer, for no gas is wasted, the carpet is not disfigured, and the rope is as good as ever.

> On the whole, it is not necessary to pity the landlord. So long as the bar-room is well patronized and the present rate of charges prevails, hotel keepers will probably be able to pay their rent and put something quite handsome in the old stocking for a rainy day. On the other hand a life saved from one hotel fire will more than justify the law.

SHALLOW THEORISTS.

A magazine writer supports his advocacy of the Federal government buying out the nonopolists and going into the monopolistic business on its own account, by the assertion that this increase of its powers would strengthen and improve the national authority. If that be an end worth seeking. likely to believe anything of the kind. why does not this befuddled lover of a strong government advocate the destruction of American institutions outright and the substitution of the Russian political system? This government cannot be any stronger than it is today, if the Constitution and the Declaration are observed.

But this is the strange illustration that the writer furnishes along with his theory: "Men today who despise the laws of Maine on the subject of liquor dealing have the greatest respect for the Federal govern ment and would not venture to try to evade | THE WAY TO IMPROVE THE SERVICE. the internal revenue license tax. That is because the Federal government is strong."

Its strength, however, does not come from large powers under the laws. The State of the character of the Boston custom house to than is the Federal government. It has he should pursue the same policy which has also a far greater force, according to its tergovernment has at its command. Never- plish his aim with the material now work-States is more generally respected than the retain, he is possessed of the faith that prohibitory law of Maine.

Simply and solely because the govern- other employes of the custom ment at Washington is further removed bouse today were placed there from the people than is the State govern- by the appointment of Messrs. SIMMONS, ment at Augusta or the municipal govern- BEARD and WORTHINGTON, and at a time ment at Bangor. The revenue laws of the when competitive examinations, or any sort nation are administered by men whom the of test except partisan service, was hardly FROM NOW TO JANUARY, 1888. people of no single locality can ever reach dreamed of. About the only qualification.

drawal of its offer, which we sale of liquor, men do not despise the prohibitory law. But wherever the controlling joyment thereof. opinion is in opposition to any State inter-To avail yourself of the advan- ference with the customs and the trade of Mr. Saltonstall may hope to build high. tages of this special circular you | the people, that law will not be enforced by | He had better by far take his chances with

> cated, undemocratic system of legislation sanship and incompetency. and administration at Washington are the penditure of the city's revenues as were pursued for a quarter of a century by the Federal government in the expenditure of the countless millions appropriated for the improvement of the navy and the coast fortifications? Does any one suppose for a moment that a city government would so much as stand for re-election if it had spent great appropriations for the construction of a park, or for the extension of a street, without having any park or any

extended street to show as a result? National governments did that for 20 years and more and were not disturbed in the work. How long would a State administration last in Massachusetts if it should take in taxes \$25,000,000 more than it knew how to spend, and should keep right on in the work of piling up this useless gold? General BUTLER declares that there is a needless and shameful surplus of \$600,000,000 in the national treasury. According to population, \$25,000,000 of this gigantic total ought to be in Massachusetts pockets. Yet every month the Federal taxgatherer is taking from this Commonwealth about \$500,000 more than can be used, and is piling it on the \$25,000,000 of Massachusetts money already hoarded in the treasury vaults at Washington.

But the people cannot find a way to stop the robbery. Neither can they detect and apprehend the robber. Should the powers of such a powerful gov-

rnment be further extended?

INDIANA'S MAN.

Democrats available for the vice presidency are about as generally discussed as the Republican aspirants for the presidency itself. The selection of a candidate for the econd place will be a lively piece of business for the national convention next year. Most of the talk thus early relates to members of the administration, and all of them are strong and worthy men. But there is a disposition, which may or may not grow, to look for a running mate for the president among the people, and not among the Washington officials. Of this sort of availables ns in the West He is the young and excellent Governor of Indiana, and that State may send delegates to the convention in his interest.

Governor GRAY is of the new school of Hoosier politicians. He came to the Democracy in 1872 after having been put through a severe course of political sprouts by that peerless manager, OLIVER P. MOR-TON. His tactics have done a good deal for the Indiana Democracy. When Mr. CLEVE-LAND carried Indiana for the presidency in 1884, Colonel GRAY was chosen Governor. He appears to have strengthened himself in the succeeding years. CLEVELAND and GRAY could win the Indiana votes again as easy as it is to fall off a log. Among the Governor's many popular qualifications for the vice presidential nomination is his clear record as a soldier, and that will be worth the having in 1888.

But, after all, there is plenty of time for the development of other good candidates.

INJUDICIOUS MUGWUMPS.

Our mugwump contemporary, the New York Times, is rapidly acquiring the reputation of being the most bitter and unreasoning foe of labor among the great journals of the country. If the working men have ever done anything which has not displeased our mugwump contempo rary we have failed to note it.

Besides its hostility to the workingmen the Times has two leading ideas. One of these is tariff reduction, which is sometimes falsely called free trade, and the other strong support of the Democratic administration. It is above all things a sup porter of President CLEVELAND.

We venture to suggest to our mugwump contemporary that it is neither consistent nor prudent to couple constant laudation of the President with constant abuse of the laboring population, which makes up the bone and sinew of the President's party. If the workingmen could be brought to believe that the Times fitly represents the President's views he would get very few of their votes. But, fortunately, they are not So it is with the subject of tariff reduc

tion. The tariff can never be reduced until the working people are convinced that it should be done. Abusing them is not the way to convince them.

We venture these suggestions because the Times and its mugwump imitators have not had a very large experience in supporting Democratic candidates, nor a very large success in popularizing the tariff reduction

In one of his recent interviews with a press representative Collector Saltonstall said, in substance, that he hoped to raise Maine is far less limited in its authority a high position or standard, and to that end been adopted by him heretofore in relation ritory and population, with which to en- to removals and appointments. If the colforce this larger authority than the Federal | lector actually believes that he can accomtheless the revenue law of the United ing under him, and which he proposes to moves mountains. The great majoritythree-fourths at least-of the clerks and

or influence. Nothing but the vote of the in fact, for positions in those days was, that gave them their appointments can disturb worker at the primaries and the polls. That the internal revenue officers and the deputy he should be a competent clerk, a good marshals. What difference does it make to business man, with some degree of eduthem if their acts are not supported by the cation, was not considered essential. The public sentiment of a little community main inquiry was, could be "fix things" at down in Maine or a moonshining township the caucus, and would he zealously dis in the Georgian mountains? Those people tribute votes in all weathers near or about

pired. If you have not received, when it shall meet three or four years | The result has been the employment of a class of men unfit by nature and by training The enforcement of the prohibitory law for the positions held by them. They cerof Maine, however, depends but in small tainly do not justify the high hope of the degree on the fearlessness and zeal of the collector. In the usual walks of life they Inducements to renew your sub- State or municipal officials. Its main de- would earn day laborers' wages, workscription. The circular explains pendence is on the popular feeling. In ing at their hours, and at present they are itself, except in the announce- every city or town of Maine where there is in receipt of salaries ranging from \$1200 to ment of the time of the with- an honest and earnest sentiment against the \$2000, and probably are more surprised

officials who serve at the will of the people. the civil service board, appointing who-The distance between the citizens and ever may be certified to by them to places the Federal government and the compli- to be made vacant for cause, namely, parti-

> It is not quite so fashionable as it once was to talk of the "good old times." People

beive several times the subscription price. long, for instance, would the people of Bos- in plain every-day dress, been so cheap, nor so beautiful and seductive in purple and fine linen, for those with long purses.

One art, though, which would seem the natural result of reading and education, has fallen into disrepute. What has become of the letter writers? Of course THACKERAY'S letters, especially those just now delighting us in Scribner, are unequalled, MACAULAY'S, phrased as smoothly and perfectly as al and the few our own ARTEMUS WARD left be hind him are, like himself, unique. I am no speaking of these or many other notable exceptions. I mean the average man or woman of today. How many letters do any of you receive worthy of a place in the family archives because of intrinsic merit and beauty of diction? How many do you write that your children's children will reclaim with pride and pleasure from the

Granted that business letters cannot be too short, terse and to the point, why should even the busiest man in his hours of relaxation be too busy to put his thoughts into easy and well-turned phrases?

Examining a great box of letters I have found but four sets worth preserving. Their writers are a distinguished scientist, two professors in well-known colleges, and a young poet who has already made a reputation for himself. All men of letters. So much for the lords of creation. As tor

women, cheap postage, fashionable paper and fashionable hand-writing, have ruined them as correspondents. Given the newest tint and roughness of paper and any sort of nane rubbish will, in the bold, graceful hand affected by the young woman of t day, do duty as a letter. It is really extraordinary that with ten times the knowledge and twenty times the advantages of their grandmothers, girls hould be, in this respect, so inferior to to

If this be really the case, and increase luxury, ease and education have, but increased the deterioration, what remedy re mains? The typewriter. As its use be comes more general, letters will receive more thought and care, more attention being given both to subject matter and mode of expression. Any 50 words scrawled over a sheet in an eccentric fashion may pass muster, but those same words, evenly and methodically recorded by a typewriter, will startle even the fair sender into a conviction of their utter unworthi ness of her or their recipient; indeed, a type-written copy of the average letter is a thing calculated to destroy the conceit of the most self-contented person.

While much has been said of the business atility of these faithful, untiring servants of today, their artistic aid has seemed to be so little appreciated that I feel bound to prophesy that they will prove to be the restorers of this lost art, and that when they are found in every home, correspondence will be once more a delight, and receivers of letters will rejoice in clear, simple and graceful communications from

KATE WOODBRIDGE MICHAELIS.

EDITORIAL POINTS.

knows just how the youth of the land should be taught.

The Chicago News says that the mugwump is a Republican with a conscience Some call it dyspepsia.

The Count of Paris proposes the re-estabishment of the Bourbon monarchy on the basis of universal suffrage. His fathers wouldn't own him.

ROSWELL P. is not one of the FLOWERS

that bloom in the spring, but the New York politicians think he is a daisy just the same. He has just returned from Europe in time

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To the Readers of the Boston Globe: -On receipt of only \$1.30 we will mail to any address, postage prepaid, one year's subscription to the WEEKLY GLOBE, a copy of the beautiful magazine, Sunshine for Little Children, and the following Lithoed Water-Color Engravings, reproduced in the highest style of art from well-known paintings of Ida Waugh, and pronounced by competent critics to be works of unusual merit.

\$1.00 The Weekly Globe for one year, postage prepaid, The Weekly Globe is known to everybody as the newsiest, brightest, the most instructive and entertaining weekly newspaper in the world. It will speak for itself against all competitors.

Two Lithoed Water Colors, Two distinct lithoed water colors, by Ida Waugh, the great American artist, soft in tone

and as natural as life in expression, of a size suitable for framing, and of a style and beauty to adorn every parlor. Both are entirely new subjects, and were never offered before this year, in this or any other country. (These engravings are in pairs—Rosycheeks and Little Sunbeam, and Fast Asleep and Wide Awake. Subscribers will please say which pair they prefer.)

Sunshine for Little Children, SUNSHINE FOR LITTLE CHILDREN is a large 24-page folio, printed from large type, and containing some of the best wood engravings ever shown in this country, and bound in covers hand-somely decorated with colored lithographs. The reading matter has been carefully selected to secure the highest literary and moral value. It is a beautiful present for all seasons of the year.

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston,

And Making the Heart of the Shopkeeper to Rejoice.

There is an extremely popular and widespread delusion to the effect that "going of the female heart: that in this chosen pursuit a woman will spend time, health and strength, to say nothing of money; that she will go without her dinner for it any day; and that a peculiar and distinguishing characteristic of a regular shopping expediever bought.

Now that this is a delusion and not a fact need not be explained here, because these paragraphs are read only by women and they know all about it already. The woman of the house is, in most instances, the buyer not only her own clothing and that for the children, but also the household replenishings and supplies of every sort from a tin can opener up to a new oil painting, from a chamber set down to a paper of tacks, from the day's dinner to This is the time of year when everybody the year's supply of coal and flour. Even the small points in the husband's women, for though a man is willing enough to order his tailor to send to him a suit of such or such a sort, he is rather apt to expect his stock of collars, cuffs, socks, neckties, handkerchiefs, etc., to replenish themselves in some mysterious fashion-that is. by the care and labor of his wife.

"Like shopping?" with all that to attend wouldn't own him.

The bees are bankrupt this year, honey will be scarce and dear, and the sweet utterances of Hon. John D. Long will be in greater demand than ever.

Natural gas in Ohio is said to be rapidly becoming exhausted. If the Ohioans wish to conserve the supply they should find some way to shut Foraker's mouth.

The fine Italian hand of James Gillespie Blaine manipulated the New York Republican convention through the mediumship of William Walter Phelps. The platform is Blaineism crystalized.

Roswell P. is not one of the Flowers the bloom is the gravity of the state of the popular of the state of th

Much Time is Wasted in Shopping. for time is wasted over everything in this the newspaper. from setting tables to making calls; but in most cases time is squandered because of a lack of knowledge of how to do CHARLES DICKENS, son of the great novelist, will sail for America Oct. 9. If he desires any information relative to working the son-of-his-father idea, he may address in strict confidence R. T. Lincoln, Chicago, or F. D. Grant, New York.

Spanish gunboats are lying off Key West, and it is supposed that a raid on the island is contemplated for the purpose of kidnapping some Cuban insurgents. Key West hasn't any gunboats to defend herself with, but she has yellow fever and bad cigars.

There is no sadder sight than to see a fond mother who has spent \$5000 to fit out a freekle-faced girl for the summer resorts are little and a small sheet of paper wished to purchase. A great deal of art was put into the making of this memorandum, for it was compact, methodically arranged, and best of all, contained only those items which said, "Look at even-were no items which said." the work and absence of system in doing it.

fond mother who has spent \$5000 to fit out a freckle-faced girl for the summer resorts during the match-making season packing her daughter's dresses away in camphor and sprinkling the finery with tears of disappointment.

Some of the Democratic papers in Indiana are trying to induce the Tail Sycamore of the Wabash to accept the Democratic nomnation for governor of that State. If he should be elected CLEVELAND and Voorehees would loom up as a presidential ticket something more than possible.

Henry Villard, once the reigning Napoleon of finance, has been to Elba and returned. He has got hold of untold millions somewhere, and has been restored to his place as director of the Northern Pacific railroad. Napoleon Villard's Waterloo and St. Helena are still in the misty future.

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

A Short Sermon on Sensible

Shopping.

Blow the Wise Woman Dees It, Saving
Her Own Time, Labor and Strength,

dum slip in the work basket or some other convenient spot, and jotting down thereon the things which occur to them from time to time as necessary to purchase on their next trip to the city. This, of course, makes a badly mixed list, but it is a very easy matter to rearrange it and make it so methodical as that described above.

Then another thing. My good shopper knew what she wanted, both in price and quality; that is, she knew what she could afford to pay and what she would like, and so recognized both very quickly when goods were shown to her, and wasted neither her own time nor that of the salespeople in looking at many things before she came to a decision.

Each item as nurshased was checked off

Each item as purchased was checked off. and in a very short time, when one considered the length of her memorandum, my good shopper turned to me with an expression of the greatest relief, saying:
"That finishes my list. I am dreadfully tired, but what an amount we have accomplished. Now let's go home."
There is one point in which there should be a reform worked among those who shop, and that is in the matter of

Asking for Samples at the stores. Many do this thoughtlessly from idle curiosity, merely because the He Must Go Through stuff looks pretty, and they think they To the Editor of The Globe: would like to have a bit of it, or because they have kept the clerk pulling down so many things for them that they cannot retire gracefully without taking a sample on dead, came to this country while I was the pretext of consulting a dressmaker or under 5 years of age. My father's relatives something of the sort; while many seem to and friends tell me that he was naturalized think they compliment the goods and the and voted. It would be troublesome and salesmen by asking for a sample of something that takes their fancy for the moment, and go away convinced that they have testified to their approval of the goods

by this method. and that nothing more

should be required or expected.

At one of the large New York dry-goods houses \$12,000 worth of goods are charged on the books and cut up annually into samples. This includes only those which are deliberately chopped up for this purpose to be sent out by mail to those who ask for them. An equal if not greater amount is given away over the counters, of which no account can be made, and from which little return is expected or realized.

It seems a trifle to ask for, just a little bit of cloth. But this little two-inch scrap of fabric is nearly a sixteenth of a yard, remember, and if the material is expensive it means 25 or 30 cents, perhaps a quarter or third of the profits on a yard of the stuff. For, if a little corner of goods is snipped out, the rest of the strip across must be "thrown in" to the next purchaser, and so an immense amount of material is given away in the course of a season just in these little driblets. Surely the woman who once realizes all this will be careful to ask for samples only when it is absolutely necessary, and when she really intends some use of it. Under the latter circumstances, shopkeepers are more than glad to give samples, and one need never be afraid should be required or expected. stances, shopkeepers are more than glad to give samples, and one need never be afraid to ask for them.

"Do you think you can tell the genuine seeker after samples and dress goods from the spurious article?" I asked the head of a department who gave the figures stated above.

above.
Yes, indeed, almost invariably. We see "Yes, indeed, almost invariably. We see so many of both that we get very expert, as people do who handle a great deal of coin. The women who trouble us most are those who live in boarding-houses and have nothing to do. Many of these make the rounds of all the larger places at least once a week, and we soon get to know them. They take in one of the stores on their afternoon promenade, as a sort of mild dissipation, and get some sort of enjoyment out of telling what they have seen in new goods and comparing notes and samples. But they are a terrible nuisance to us, as you can imagine." me women spend an immense amount

and several whom I know seem to have de-

veloped a positive monomania on this point. These are always searching the newspapers for advertisements of wonderful "mark-down" sales, and "selling out at cost" sacridown" sales, and "selling out at loost" sacrifices, and they crowd the bargain counters, snatching, struggling, taking anything in their eagerness, and finding too often on reaching home that a little reflection and examination would have dictated far otherwise. The best bargain is to get a fair quality of goods at a fair price, and the woman who stays out of the crowd and the rush and purchases of reliable people at reasonable prices will prove to be in fact the most economical at the end of the year.

"Never buy anything because it is cheap," was one of Poor Richard's maxims, and a good one, too. This does not forbid that forethought that looks forward into the future and select what one knows can soon be used to good advantage. At the end of a season there are always times when remnants and broken lots of standard goods may be obtained for a very low price, because the merchants would rather sell thom thus than to "carry them over" to the next season, involving the trouble of packing and unpacking and of keeping capital locked up which might be at work and earning something. Thus white summer goods, ginghams, chambrays and various things of that sort may be gotten in the fall at a very low figure often, and if one has children or can forecast her own needs for these materials she may often buy to great advantage. Care should always be taken, however, to purchase standard goods, and not those passing fancies of one season, which will be sure to look very much out of place the next. fices, and they crowd the bargain counters

WHAT PEOPLE TALK ABOUT. A Widow's Absolute Estate.

To the Editor of The Globe: In reply to a recent inquiry in your paper the "People's Lawyer" says "A widow does not inherit anything of her husband's estate, but the law allows her one-third of the personal estate and a life interest in one-third of the real estate." Are we to infer then that the widow has the power to bequeath by will her third of the personal estate to whom she may desire? And does her control of the real estate terminate with her life? If so, does the widow's third of the real estate at her decease pass by inheritance to the surviving children of herself and husband? Also, is the same law operative in all of the New England States?

H.

The personal property is the widow's ab solute estate and she can do as she pleases with it, but the real estate is only hers for her life, and upon her death it goes back to her husband's heirs. I think this is the law in all the New England States.

PEOPLE'S LAWYER.

He Must Co Through the Mill.

I came to this city from Pennsylvania. propose to locate here permanently. I was born in Ireland. Parents, who are now and voted. It would be troublesome and expensive for me to prove this new. I served 100 days in a Pennsylvania regiment, and though I lost my discharge I have a certificate of discharge from the adjutant general of Pennsylvania. I desire to qualify as a citizen, but dislike the idea of being naturalized if it can be avoided. Will you please tell me what, under the circumstances, would be my best course to pursue.

I see no other way for you but to be naturalized. It is easier for honorably discharged soldiers to become naturalized than for aliens who never served in our army. They are not required to file the preliminary declaration, but can be admitted upon their own petition.

PEOPLE'S LAWYER.

A Wire Route of 100 Milas.

To the Editor of The Globe: I believe a wire running from Boston through Lowell to Concord, N. H., about 100 miles wire route, but 84 miles direct, is the longest telephone wire doing perfect and clear articulation service for eral public use. A portion of this lin crossing Mystic river is submarine. It has been in service now two years or more and these wires are capable of many times larger service here and in England, where these wires are in clear articulation also. This answers G. Insley's inquiry in your recent issue.

A Question of Citizenship. To the Editor of The Globe:

A young man comes to this country, say from the provinces, and becomes natural ized. Suppose after many years he returns to reside in his native province, can he ever have a vote there, or is he classed as an American and debarred from all privileges forever after? Provincialist.

After a person has been naturalized he is a citizen of the United States and entitled to protection as such. I do not think that the mere fact that he returns to live in his native province restores him to his original status, and that to again become a citizen of that province he would have to go through the same method that a native of the United States would have to in order to become a citizen of such province. This would be governed by the statutes of the province from which he came.

PEOPLE'S LAWYER.

He Can "Cive Notice." To the Editor of The Globe.

his rent monthly, can B raise the rent with out notice and collect from the day he no-tices A, or must he give A a month's notice?

If A is a tenant at will. B has a right to raise rent when he wishes and if A doesn't like to pay the new rate his remedy is to give notice of intention to quit.

PEOPLE'S LAWYEL.

The Answer is Ves in Both Cases. To the Editor of The Globe: A debt is contracted by a foreigner in his own country, can the amount be collected wards reside in that State? A person born and brought up in Canada contracts debts he afterwards moves to the State of Vermont, leaving the liabilities unpaid. Can this debt be collected? SUBSCRIBER.

To the Editor of The Globe: I saw a request for putting up green corn in glass cans and send my way. Cut the corn from the cob, press it into the jars and

put the jar into cold water and be sure and have something under the jar or it will break. I use my boiler and have a siat frame that just fits in the bottom. Don't have water enough to boil over the cans. Set the jars into the water and let it boil two hours, with the covers off. Then put the covers on loosely, and boile another hour. Take out and seal tight. Thave tried this way and hope others will have as gooluck as I did.

A. T. T

and after some years she married again. There were children by the first husband, but none by the second. The wife and second husband are both dead. Are the children of the first busband entitled to the property.
INQUIRER

A woman was married a number of years

suppose it is property of the woman that Inquirer is anxious about. If she had prop-erty her children are entitled to it. PEOPLE'S LAWYER.

Needn't Pay a Second Time.

To the Editor of The Globe: I got a suit of clothes on the instalment plan paying \$2 every two weeks until paid. died three weeks ago owing the firm \$150. Now the firm sends me a bill of \$5 to pay that they say is not credited to me on the books. Will you please inform me whether or not he can collect it?

A. S.

If you have receipts for the full amount to be paid, whether they read in full or not and they are signed by an authorized collector of the concern, they cannot comed you to pay a second time.

PEOPLE'S LAWYER.

THE PLEASURES OF MEMORY. METHUSELAH SPEAKS TO MRS. METHUSELAH.

[Gaston Davre in Town Topics.] Oh, dost thou remember our youthful hours, When I was thy humble beau? When we laughed and sighed in the daisy bowers 800 years ago?

Can'st thou now recall the fond days of yora Our travels o'er land and sea, Can'st thou summon up in thy mind anew.

When the brightest of futures before us lay One hopeful delicious track; When I was a dude not a bit blase,

Some trifling centuries back?

When you were 272 Ah! then how our love did supremely thrave How we dwelt in a mutual heaven,

And can you recall in your present state For old age makes memory sad,

When I was 888 The first spat we ever had? And how on my back you broke the sticks, A job that was neatly done,

In the year of your life 806, And of mine, 901? But we're nearing the 1000 now, my dear,

All those happy days are forever past, The happiest bards have sung, And I see death coming, with mind aghast,

[New Orleans Picayunne.]

The Signboard is the title of a new paper started in the town of Dan, N. C. One might search from Dan to Bersheeba and not find a more inappropriate name for a newspaper. A signboard is a thing that has no get up and get about it and cannot progress.

Evidently You Never Read It. [Lowell Citizen.]]
An inmate of the poorhouse at Salem, Ore, yawned so hard as to throw his shoulder out of joint. We do not know, but we are inclined to suspect that he had been reading Henry George's "Progress and Poverty,"

Not a Clear-Sighted Journalist. [Somerville Journal.] A Western editor is wondering how he is ever going to get his clothes on ever his wings after he gets to heaven. That editor is borrowing trouble from the wrong pawn.

[Pitsburg Chronicle.]
Jones—Why don't you write that letter on your type-writer?
Smithers—Well, you see I'm in something

A Boston horse wears green goggles. The girls in Boston are so pretty that they daz-zled his eyes.

the latter, and they all adored her.

Mr. Hicks was not jealous, on the contary, nothing pleased him more than to have his wife admired. They went occasionally to Europe, and there as in the United States, Mrs. Hicks created a sensation by her affability, wit and beauty.

Every winter she passed some weeks in Washington, where she was also a belle. Mr. Hicks died while she was at the height of her power. She had hosts of friends and

Greener Than Any Other. After remaining a widow for some time, and really mourning her splendid husband, whom she truly loved, she met the old milhonnaire, Thomas W. Lord. He was a wid-ower, with grown children, one of whom his mother died, put the suite of rooms he occupied every summer at Saratoga, in the Congress Hall annex, into mourning. The walls were covered with black velvet, so were the picture frames, furniture, etc., while the floor was covered by black fur

while the floor was covered by black fur rugs.

The old octogenerian Lord saw the beautiful Widow Hicks, and straightway fell in love with her. He was her adorer. The rhiddren became alarmed, fearing he would marry the fascinating widow. She laughed at their fears. The idea had never entered her head, but the old millionnaire begged her to marry him to save him from his children who, as he expressed it pestered his life out to get him to make a will. It was a nine day's wonder when Mrs. Hicks, the handsome widow of little over 40, married their widowar Ecid. Hout So. His sons didn't know what had become of him until they found him after a three days' search at Mrs. Hicks' house on Fourteenth street, and he informed them he had married her. Cards were sent to all of fashionable New York, who called and wondered at the strange marriage.

York, who called strange marriage.

Of course his children were angry and said she had inveigled their father into marrying her; but I know this was not so, the old man was completely fascinated by the old man was completely fascinated by

tween the two families.

Mrs. Hicks-Lord at Weshington shows the prefers the oblidations of part of the city comes of Washington place. So prefers the oblidation of the city of the city

It is rumored Mrs. Hicks-Lord will marry a faired time, and no one can be surprised, for she is a beautiful, fascinating woman, as well as a very wealthy one. It is said that she has made a will, leaving all the property left her by Mr. Lord to his sons.

Mrs. Paran Stevens, another of our wealthy widows, occupies this summer her country residence at Newport, known as Marietta Villa. She is entertaining among others Miss Fannie Reed, her sister, who is well known both at home and abroad, where she has studied for some years as a fine singer. She has been heard several times during the summer at Newport, and times during the summer at Newport.

Mrs. Stev. us has not been much in society

the most prominent and best people of two continents, who find her home, wines, dinners and her general hospitality enticing. She herself is a most agreeable companion when she chooses, and she generally does choose, except for occasional irritability, which seems to be her only failing.

In appearance Mrs. Stevens is portly and somewhat florid, but she also has a commanding air, and her toillets are exquisite. Her property runs into the millions, and is mostly in real estate. She owns the Victoria Hotel in this city and still has an interest in the profits of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, of which her husband was proprietor at the time of his death.

Mrs. Stevens is always a conspicuous figure when at Newport, and every afternoon is seen driving on Bellevue avenue in a high vehicle drawn not infrequently by four horses, with footmen, coachmen and outriders. On a summer's morning, however, she often drives herself a pair of ponies attached to a low basket phaeton. She adds much to the gayety of Newport by her hospitality, and is a boon to the tradespeople among whom she

tached to a low basket phaeton. She alone inherited some money from her father and her grandfather schenck.

Mrs. Hicks spent much of her time in Europe, but the New York house was always kept up and was very noticeable from the extreme neatness of its appearance. Its windows always shone, and the glass plot in front was always

There are the second to a low basket phaeton. She is adds much to the gayety of Newport by her hospitality, and is a boon to the tradespeople among whom she

Spends Her Money Most Lavishly.

To be a society queen is her greatest desire. She is a most ambitious woman or she never would have held her present position. She is generous, but her charity does not consist in giving to institutions or the very work how to these of her friends who are consist in giving to institutions or the very poor, but to those of her friends who are trying to keep up appearances. Many is the wedding outit she is said to have paid for, for some society girl that but for Mrs. Stevens' bounty would have cut a sorry

for some society girl that but for Ars. Stevens' bounty would have cut a sorry figure.

At present Mrs. Stevens has caused much gossip by entertaining at her villa His Grace the Duke of Marlborough, whose immoral character caused the displeasure of the Queen, which of course means social ostracism in England. Newport has refused, with three exceptions, to accept the duke, and Mrs. Stevens is angry that people should dare affront her guest. It is the social gossip of the day, and promises to divide society considerably the coming winterin New York. Mrs. Stevens is not one to forget a slight, and she is likely to be further snubbed so long as the duke remains her guest. This is an instance of her determination to have her own way in spite of consequences. She accepted courtesies from his grace-in London, and will return them in spite of every one.

Another of our rich widows is Mrs. Roberts. She also is passing the summer at Newport, where she occupies the Tiffany cottage. This is the first summer she has passed in America for some time. Last year she occupied the finely-appointed house of Charles G. Francklyn, 12 Grosvenor squere, London, where she entertained lavishly. Mrs. Cornwallis West, the celebrated Eng-

passed in America for some time. Last year she occupied the finely-appointed house of Charles G. Francklyn, 12 Grosvenor square, London, where she entertained lavishly. Mrs. Cornwallis West, the celebrated English beauty, was one of her guests. Mrs. Roberts hopes to induce Mrs. West to visit her in New York the coming winter.

Mrs. Marshal O. Roberts is a fine looking woman, about 40 years of age, of the brunette type. She is dignified and haughty in bearing. She was a Miss Endicott, a relative of the secretary of war, and the third wife of her husband, who was many years her senior. How we was the surprising if a general advance in prices of iron and steel did not result.

The Lehigh and other blast furnaces the latit of particular these circumstances if the strike of some 28,000 anthracite coal miners, men and boys, in the Pennsylvania Lehigh region, for 15 per cent. advance in wages is not settled at an early day, it would be surprising if a general advance in prices of iron and steel did not result.

The Lehigh and other blast furnaces without examination. This delicate offer Mrs. Morgan refused, and then examined not only the trunks, one-quarter of the total annual output of pigiron, and, singularly enough, the Lehigh valley ships about 25 per cent. of the total

brunette type. She is dignified and haughty in bearing. She was a Miss Endler and haughty in bearing. She was a Miss Endler and the third passed some of the happiest hours of his life after Mrs. Hicks became his wife. A great many people have thought that Mr. Lord's Christian name was Hicks. It was not, but Thomas, but Mrs. Hicks had been known so short a time by the name of Lord, and had borne her first husband's name of Lord and had borne her first husband's name of Lord and had borne her first husband's name of Lord and had borne her first husband's name of Lord and had borne her first husband's name of Lord and had borne her first husband's name of Lord and had borne her first husband's name of Lord and had horne her first husband's name of Lord and had borne her first husband's name of Lord and had borne her first husband's name of Lord and had horne her first husband's name of Lord and had horne her first husband's name of Lord and had horne her first husband's name of Lord and had horne her first husband's name of L

sure to follow and be maintained.
Something over 2c. per pound was gained,
but within the week prices have fallen off
\$\$c. This is attributed in a non-committal
way to weak advices from Havre, etc. It is
a fact, however, that the

Visible Supply of Coffee throughout the world, which has long been increasing, is finally in excess of the total one year ago, while New York quotations are nearly twice what they were in Septem-

It must be recalled that this heavy augmentation of supplies has taken place in the face of the active autumn consumptive demand previously referred to.

Sugar, too, refined sorts, has reacted, as admitted, after a relatively greater advance than that in the prices of raws. Eastern refiners make little of ignoring the recently reported shipments of Hawaiian sugar to New York from San Francisco via Cape Horn. But it is a fact that such shipments were far in excess of any so sent previously, and that they enter New York free of duty. The more recent consignment of 90 carloads of refined Hawaiian sugar from San Francisco to "points in Missouri" means a ragged rent in a portion of the Western field of Eastern refiners, although similar smaller consignments have crossed from California before.

The report of the heaviest domestic pig iron production on record, made last week,

must exist, notwithstanding the reported dulness in, but firmness of the eastern market,

Out of this 115,000,000 bushels, then, we have already sent away 41,000,000, about 36 per cent of the exportable surplus, within 11 weeks, or 21 per cent of the cereal year. California will certainty expect to ship about 20,000,000 bushels of wheat more, prior to July 1, 1888, and if she does the Atlantic ports are evidently to send abroad but about 50,000,000 or 54,000,000 bushels, both wheat and flour, between Sept. 15, 1887, and July 1,1888—during 9½ months. It looks pretty bullish, doesn't it?

That is just the trouble; the statistical position of wheat and flour in the United States is strong, I may say very strong, indeed. But on the other side, just at this time the reverse is true. And as Liverpool prices are our prices—instead of our prices being Liverpool's prices—the strength of the

the Statistical Position of Wheat in the United States will not count for much -at present.

European wheat crops are a good average.

me derived which are permitted to resulting pressure on the renewd government owns did not have much a far permitted to resulting pressure on the renewd government owns did not have much a far permitted to resulting pressure on the renewd government owns did not have much a far permitted to resulting pressure on the renewd government owns did not have much a far permitted to resulting pressure on the renewd government owns did not have much a far permitted to resulting pressure on the renewd government owns are permitted to result the renewd government owns are renewded to result the renewd government owns are renewded to result the renewded to renewded the renewded to result the renewded to renewded the renewded to result the renewded to result the renewded to result the renewded to renewded the renewded to result the renewded to result the renewded to renewded the renewded to result the renewded to result the renewded to renewded the renewded the renewded to result the renewded to renewded the renewded to renewded the renewded to renewded the renewded to renewded the ren 23: or a total of 188, as compared with a total of 174 last week and 199 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the failures numbered 185.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Trade Review says in substance: All anticipations of monetary stringency this fall which were expressed months ago, are abundantly justified by the pressure now felt in spite of supplies from abroad, far beyond reasonable anticipations. Were the merchandise movement aione to control, gold would be going out in large amounts; instead, gold is coming in, largely through operations of syndicates, in purchase of securities or for other investments or loans; and yet the pressure is severe.

The Boston markets tight, many millions having been sent West for railroad building or other operations. Philadelphia is cautious because of recent failures and consequences not wholly disclosed; Cincinnati banks are forced to especial conservatism by the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton uncertainties and the effects of the Fidelity collapse; Chicago reports an enormous business done by note brokers and high rates bid by merchants and manufacturers; stringency is reported at Nashville and Atlanta, with active demand at full rates, at New Orleans, and the demand in Cleveland, Omaha, Kansas City and other Western cities is unusually brisk on account of activity in trade or in building.

The boot and shoe trade still improves and dry goods are fairly sustained, but with irregularity in the demand, which makes some qualities scarce, while others move slowly. Exports of breadstuffs, provisions, cotton, cattle and oil in August were \$37,000,000 in value; 6.3 per cent. above the same month last year. But imports at New York for August show an increase of 15 per cent, which would indicate another heavy excess of imports over exports for that month. Gold comes this way, not in payment for goods but as a loan.

A BUSTLING SMUGGLER.

Goods of a Customs Officer. NEW YORK, Sept. 15.-The most important seizure of smuggled goods made by customs officers in seven months was made Wednesday by Mrs. Laura Morgan of Sur-

yards of velvet, 24 pieces worsted trimmings, 3 pieces cotton braid, 30 pieces silk braid, 12 pieces silk ribbon, 2 pieces black lace, 206 pairs dress shields and a table spread.

These were found stiched in the soiled

linen, and upon her person. In her bustle were found five pieces of black lace, five lace collars, two packs of hooks and eyes, one watch, two breastpins, two pairs brace-lets and one dress pattern. The goods were seized for confiscation.

ROASTED, THEN DROWNED. How an Infuriated Mob Treated a

Negro Cook. DENVER, Sept. 15.-Yesterday afternoon a negro cook named Joe Dixon, employed at the Hotel Beaumont, Ouray, Col., had a fan-

the Hotel Beaumont, Ouray, Col., had a fancied grievance with Miss Alice Gray, waitress, and shot her four times with a revolver, three balls taking effect in her arm, and the other in her breast. Dixon was arrested and jailed.

Reports have just reached here that a mob went to the jail for the purpose of lynching the negro. They captured the guard, but failed to gain an entrance. They then saturated all parts of the building with coal oil and set fire to it. The fire department came out, and in the attempt to extinguish the flames, drowned the negro, whose body was roasted in the burning building. The wounded girl is not expected to recover.

sylvania on the Wheel. [Pittshurg Dispatch.] great deal of attention yesterday afternoon

A deaf and dumb bicyclist attracted a great deal of attention yesterday afternoon on Seventh street.

He was dressed almost in tatters, had a slouch hat on, and his shoes were also in a bad condition. A reporter addressed him near the Seventh-street bridge, when he responded by touching his mouth and ears, indicating his inability to hear and speak. He wrote the following: "My name is William Henry. I am a watchmaker, and live in Wheatland, Penn. I am very fond of bicycle riding, and have done all my travelling on that machine for the last three years. I made it myself, and although it does not look as well as some of them, it nevertheless is very strong. It has never broken down under me on a journey. I am now on my way home from Greensburg. I have been there to see some friends. I left Greensburg this morning. I make on an average seven miles an hour. This, of course, is not very fast, but then the roads are in poor condition just now. I have travelled on my wheel all over Pennsylvania. There is not a village or a hamlet in which I have not been. I prefer riding at night, because it is not so hot, and I am not so likely to be overtaken by any vehicle; you see I have to be very careful on account of my inability to hear. No; I have never met with any accident worth mentioning. Now and then I got thrown into a ditch, but I was never injured. I hope to be at home tomorrow morning."

THE SAME OLD CROWS.

My prima donna's 99, My tenor 97, But they can sing with tones divine Like angels up in heaven.

My barytone of great renown Is 84 and hoary; But he can yell an engine down My second donna's 83

But she can sing way down to G, And gurgle like Alboni. My sweet contralto, all the rage, Can count 100 summers, While 90 is my leader's age,

And 85 my drummer's

And fat as Pastor (Tony).

The bass is nearly 98, The office boy is 50.
But they succeed in dodging fate,
And manage to keep thrifty. My choristers and birds of song

Since eighteen hundred twenty. Since fortune made me bolder, Without the slightest trace of doubt Are several decades older.

e Corona would never have been devered.

Men rise to high political position through isrepresentation and the assault of the ablic. Public abuse is all that some of our ablic men have had to rely upon for their evation. It has brought to them what lent and executive force could never have thieved. Many of those who are making reat effort for place and bower will never acceed just because they are not of enough aportance to be abused.

I go into another department, and I find at those great denominations of Christians hich have been most abused have spread the most rapidly. No good man was ever ore vilely maltreated than John Wesley, is followers were hooted at and maligned dealled by every detestable name that fernal ingenuity could invent, but the otter the persecution the more rapid the cread of that denomination, until you now what a great host they have become ad what a tremendous force for old and the truth they are wielding all the spread of that denomination, until you know what a great host they have become and what a tremendous force for God and the truth they are wielding all the world over. It was persecution that gave Scotland to Presbyterianism. It was persecution which gave our own land first to civil ilberty, and afterward to religious freedom. Yea, I may go further back and say it was persecution that gave the world the great salvation of the Gospel. The ribald mockery, the hungering and thristing, the unjust trial and ignominous death, where all the force of hell's fury was hurled against the cross, was the introduction of that religion which is yet to be the earth's deliverance from guilt and suffering and her everlasting enthronement among the principalities of heaven. The State has sometimes said to the church: "Come, let me take your hand and I will help you!" The church is far more indebted to the opposition of civil government than to its approval. The fires of the stake have only been the torches which Christ held in his hand, by the light of which the church has marched to her present position. In the sound of racks and implements of torture I hear the rumbling of the wheels of the Gospel chariot. Scaffolds of martyrdom have been the stairs by which the church has ascended. Aqua fortis is the best test of pure gold.

Furthermore, our subject impresses us that sun will come to exposure. Long. long

facturers have over small ones in these days of close competition is well illustrated by the flouring mills of the country. A few years ago \$25,000 to \$50,000 was an ample capital with which to engage in flour millowers ago were and lambs, 2065; Northern sheep and lambs, 1440; Eastern sheep and lambs, 2065; Northern sheep and lambs, 7320.

small ones in the matter of special freight rates has been cut off by the interstate commerce act.

More complaints than ever before of the counterfeiting of dry goods trademarks are made this year. Some of the large houses are taking the matter into serious consideration. Retailers throughout the country are beginning to complain that they are systematically cheated by counterfeits. The imports of dry goods at New York last week amounted to \$2.972.347, and of other merchandise \$6.423.257.

Peaches are fast going by.

Many of the packers of tomatoes in New Jersey and Delaware have already advised those with whom they contracted of their inability to fulfil their contracts, while others have endeavored to purchase quantities to assist in meeting their obligations. From the present indications higher prices are likely to prevail. The difficulty is there has been too little sun to ripen the fruit. The largest watermelon crop on record was raised this year at the South.

The Financial Chronicle's estimate of the condition of cotton indicates a much larger crop than the government estimate of 6,634,000 bales.

Quotations in Staple Products at New

The promitting of the whoch of the content of the c

Hart States of Nr. Bible lerd and first the state of the land, 7@10c; smoked mackerel, 11 @12c; smoked haddock, 5@6c; box herring, medium, 19@20c, per box; do. No. 1, 16@17c.; do. tucks, 14@15c.; lengthwise, 12@13c.; bloaters, 80@85c.; alewives, \$1,25 per 100; canned mackerel, \$1.75@2 per doz.; canned salmon, \$1.75@2; canned lobsters, \$1.75@2; canned clams, \$1.50@1.75; canned trout, \$1.25@1.50; fresh hallbut, Georges, 7@3c, per lb; do. Bank, 6½@8½c.; fresh codish, 2@24c.; fresh haddock, 1¾c.2; fresh pollock, ¾c. Pure medicinal oil, 60c, per gallon; refined blackfish oil, 55c.; crude blackfish oil, 40c.; cod oil, 30c.; porgie oil, 25c. Fresh livers, 25c. per bucket; fresh skins, \$25 per ton; fish scrap, \$8 per ton; fish paste, \$5 per ton; fish guano, \$8 per ton.

WATERTOWN CATTLE MARKET.

Total, 10.825.
Swine, 28,214. Veals, 654. Horses, 437.
Prices of beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed weight, ranged from \$4.00 to \$6.75.

PRICES OF WESTERN CATTLE. FRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C. Cents & b. Brighton hides. 64\(\frac{1}{2}\)\(\text{07}\) Brighton tall'w. 3\(\frac{1}{4}\)\(\text{07}\) Country hides. 6 \(\frac{1}{2}\)\(\text{07}\) Country hides. 6 \(\text{061}\)\(\text{274}\) Calfskins. 6 \(\text{07}\)

Calfskins. 6 \(\text{07}\)

(Calfskins. 7 \(\

BOSTON MARKETS

Boston, Monday, September 19.

The demand for pickled herring has somewhat improved, and a few new shore have been readily sold. The halibut market has been well supplied, and prices have fell a little. The shore trawlers are beginning to meet with better luck, and considerable quantity of fresh cod and haddock has been landed. The reports from the North hav are not very favor. (8.650; do, leaf, \$8.00@14.00; Havana stayless, \$3.500 to, leaf, \$9.00@14.00; Havana stayless, \$9.00@14.00

FINANCIAL.

THE HOSTON STOCK MARKET.

nnc 25 10 Cen Mass.... 25t4 NINING COS. 13 Cala Hec... 200 10 Franklin.. 1134 100 do....b30... 400 do..... pref..... 95 50 N Y & N E 413/4 100 do...... 415/8

FIRST CALL. 25 do.,...... 101/4 1 Bos & Alb.198 33 Bos & Low158 100 Cin. S & C. 191/2 100 Chic,B&No 74 75 Cal South... 40

BETWEEN CALLS. 50 Oregon Tr. 350 Union Pac. 5 do... 51%
550 Wis Cen... 21%
100 do... 211%
50 do... 19%
MINING COS.
500 Catalpa... 300
200 Oscoola... 25
LAND COS.
25 BOSTON 25... 71%
650 BOS WAT P 71%
250 do... 71% 1 do......183
7 do......182½
10 Cleve & C 8½
10 Cen Mass.. 20½
100 Cin, 8 & C 19½
100 do......19¾
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50 K C, 8 & M
73 100 Mex Cen... 73 SECOND CALL.

\$5000 Cal so inc. 80 \$1000 KC,M&B5s 89 \$100 Mex Cen 4 b.c./an sep 69 4 p.c. Jan sep 69 \$800 So Kan 58. 25 Wis Cen pf 38
MINING co8.
200 Allouez... 656
35 Franklin... 11
50 Quincy... 50
10 Tamarack. 9978
LAND cos.
50 Bos Wat P 72/5
50 E Boston... 43/4 RAILROADS. 250 A, T & S F.1015/3 351 do......1013/4 100 do......b3..1013/4 50 do......1017/8 AFTER CALLS.

C.B&No5s.100 C.K&W5s. 91 Oregon Tr. Union Pac. o Wis Cen. 0 Wis Cen.,
MINING COS.,
10 Frank'u... 11
10 Osceola... 25
25 Quitiey... 5044
LAN9 COS.,
10 Bos Wat P 738
200 do... 544 4 A, T & S F.102 50 do......101

street work has not stilled the throbbing of your spirit. Your considerates and the state of the

A MARVELLOUS MEMORY.

Bold Expedient Adopted by a Rebel Spy.

His Game of Bluff Nearly Gives Him His Coveted Liberty.

Glib Recital of Facts, Names and Figures Hastily Learned.

[New York Sun.] Just before Sherman advanced on his Georgia campaign a man, supposed to be a rebel spy, was one day arrested in a Union camp. He was in Federal uniform, but his look and language were unmistakably Southern. He claimed to belong to a regiment in another camp about two miles away, and he was sent to the guard house until his assertion could be verified or dis-

"The —th Illinois," he replied. I asked what brigade and division, who was his captain, and various other things,

"Serreant White, sir."
"Who are your commissioned officers?"
"Captain Morton, First Lieutenant Green and Lieutenant Davis. The latter is home on furlough."
"How many men in the company?"
"Fifty-eight, sir.',
"Who are your tent mates?"
"Oscar Jackson, Thomas Parker and John Pridgeon."

"Oscar Jackson, Thomas Farker and of Pridgeon."
"Well, captain," queried the general, as be turned to Captain Morton.
The captain was clean beat. He was dead sure that no such man belonged to his company, and yet the suspect had answered every question as straight as a string.
"Ill stake my life that I never saw this man before." the captain finally answered, and I know every man in my company by

man before," the captain finally answered, "and I know every man in my company by name."
The spy was ordered to strip his shirt, and for the first time his coolness seemed to deserthim. He reproached the captain for permitting this indignity, but slowly disrobed. In one of his boot legs was a pocket, and in this pocket we found a paper bearing former as follows:

tain.
"Well, take him back to camp with you, sergeant," observed the general. "Hold on, though; didn't we send for his tent

on, though; didn't we send for his tent mates?"

"They are here, sir."

"Well, we'll see if they recognize him."

The three men were brought in, and inside of five minutes Swift was a doomed man. He had come into camp four or five days previous, claiming to be looking for a friend, and had bribed the boys to let him into the tent. He made his excursions through the division from this point. He must have been a man with a wonderful through the division from this point. He must have been a man with a wonderful memory, and he had gained oceans of information without seeming to pump anybody. He tried to brave it out against the three men, but other members of the company were sent for, and his nerve at last gave way. A court martial was convened, and four days after his capture Swift was hanged. While he died game and would admit nothing, it was satisfactorily settled that he came from Johnston's army, and that he was old in the business. I was at the foot of the gallows as he mounted it, and when the noose was put

[Chicago Tribune.]
"And is this to be the end?" said the deeply enamored travelling man to the beautiful young lady who kept the books for one of his regular customers in the little inland town.
"it is, Mr. McThompson," she replied; "l

can never be anything to you but a friend. "Then." said the drummer, with a tremulous voice and a face of ashy paleness. "it only remains for me to say farewell. I shall be here again," he continued, consulting his memorandum book with rapidly recovering self-possession. "in thirty days with a full line of samples in millinery and dress goods. Save your orders, please. Good afternoon."

the train is standing are a signal that the train will back.

Three short blasts of the whistle when the train is running are a signal to be given by passenger trains, when displaying signals for a following train, to call the attention of trains they meet or pass to the signals.

Four long blasts of the whistle are a signal for all the flagman.

Four short blasts of the whistle are the engineman's call for signals from switchmen, watchmen and trainmen.

Two long, followed by two short, blasts of the whistle are a signal to the flagman to go back and protect the rear of the train.

A street Car Incident and Remarks to Which it Led—Gamblers' Signs.

Which it Led—Gamblers' Signs.

Old Superstitions which Have Passed out of Date.

WHY SO FEW MARRY.

A New York Philosopher Gives Two Learned Reasons Why So Many Men Prefer to Remain Single.

[The Epoch.]
Two principal causes have led to the decline in matrimony among fashionable or would-be fashionable circles in New York, and to a less, though still to a considerable, degree in some of the other large cities. The first is the increased comforts and diminished expenses of bachelor life; the at least for all they cared to the contrary.

The first is the increased comforts and diminished expenses of bachelor life; the at least for all they cared to the contrary.

For a time the conversation between the

I was officer of the day at camp that day, and that is how I came to learn so many of the particulars of the affair I am relating. It was in the camp of a Wisconsin regiment that the spy, who gave his name as George Swift, was arrested. He had come there ostensibly to visit friends, but some of the boys had seen him slyly taking notes, and he had asked such questions as no private Federal soldier would have any use for. It was pretty generally understeed that the Confederates were using every exertion to secure knowledge of Sherman's strength and movements, and the boys had no sooner got the idea that the stranger was a spy than they gave information to me, and I put him under arrest. I saw at a glance that he was of Southern birth. This was not so much against him, for at that time we had plenty of Tennessee and Kentucky men with us.

"What command do you belong to?" I asked.

"The —th Illinois," he replied.

occasional bouquet or a bonbonniere Christmas is all the return he is expec

was his captain, and various other things, and he returned what seemed to be straight answers to every question. When I asked who he had come to visit in the Wisconsin regiment he was lame. He mentioned the name of a man no one had ever heard of. It was on this point alone that I held him. A messenger was at once sent after the Illinois captain named, and in about an hour he appeared. The supposed spy was taken to the tent of the brigade general, and as soon as brought face to face with the captain he saluted and said:

"Captain Morton, the people here seem to think I am a rebel spy."

"And who are you?" queried the captain, plainly astonished.

"Do you ask that?" reproachfully inquired the man. "Who should I be but George Swift of your own company?"

"You can't be. I never saw you before in my life."

"Why, Captain Morton!"

The two men looked at each other as if doubting their own senses, and the general asked of Swift:

"How long have you been with his company?"

"Who is your orderly sergeant?"

"Sergeant White, sir."

"Who are your commissioned officers?"

"Who are your commissioned officers?"

"Captain Morton, First Lieutenant Green and Lieutenant Davis. The latter is home of the safe of affairs will be.

"Stutterers at bonbonniere at Christmas is all the return he is expected to make for the innumerable hospitalities to make for the linumerable hospitalities to make for the lesire to make her his wife, is to surrender the greater portion of his little comforts to the desire to make her his wife, is to surrender the greater portion of his little comforts to the desire to make her his wife, is helikely to find her willing to surrender the greater portion of his little comforts to the desire to make her his wife, is helikely to find her willing to surrender the preliate to surrender the greater portion of his little comforts to the desire to make her his wife, is helikely to find her willing to surrender the wherefare of these negatives, the second principal cause, before stated, is naturally reached.

The m

"Young man, how did you acquire the habit of stuttering?"

"I u-used to m-m-mock a man. When he d-d-died I took his place," The question was by a professor of a vocal swer by a young man who had just anlessons.' Sitting around the room were several intelligent looking young men, the most of whom could speak as fluently as any one. All declared that they had until recently been most inveterate stutterers or

sure to have it include at least one ignorant woman. She will ask all the questions you are ashamed to ask or think you don't need to ask, and you will secure the benefit of a vast deal of information you would otherwise less "

Out of Date.

[Washington Star.] Two young, handsome, well-dressed girls were riding in an open car on the avenue

line a few days ago.
It was in the middle of the day, and the only other passengers at that time were a foxy-eyed, beetle-browed, red-nosed man, an inquisitive small boy, a colored woman with a large basket in which evidently re-posed freshly done-up clothes, and a Wash-ington reporter, so that the girls were alone. them was animated; they discussed Evelina's new dress, bonnet, gloves, George's "dear little thing" of a moustache, the last game of tennis, the merits of the ball players-Hines. Shaw and that "sweet Gillie"-and what mean things had been said about them, until it seemed that the whole calendar of social, political and domestic events would be exhausted; but soon the warm

whirl by. About a block had been travelled in this way when the elder of the two, a fresh, jolly-looking young girl, gave a little shiver and straightened up to an erect position. "Do you know." said she, turning to her companion and speaking in tones as earnest and awe-struck as her naturally merry, ringing voice would permit, "somebody is

walking over my grave?"
Her friend gave a laugh, half sympathetic, half credulous in reply, and then they began to recount to each other the super-

come down from her pedestal, to be the helpmeet of a man of moderate means, to cut herself loose from the acquaintances that can only be kept up while she is wealthy, to share in his struggles, and to rise or sink with him, and she will, most likely, politely and firmly refuse.

It is difficult to foresee what the remedy for this state of affairs will be.

STUTTERERS AT SCHOOL.

Interesting Scenes in the Office of a Chicago "Professor."

[Chicago Herald.]

"Young man, how did you acquire the habit of stuttering?"

"I u-u-used to m-m-mock a man. When he d-d-died I took his place."

The question was by a professor of a vocal institute on Dearborn street, and the answer by a young man who had just announced his intention of taking a series of lessons. Sitting around the room were several intelligent looking young men, the most of whom could speak as fluently as any one. All declared that they had until the conductor of different suprouch of nature which makes all mankind akin," any one. All declared that they had until to come down from her pedestal, to be the helpmeet of a man of moderate means, to canual heads. And so they talked on. The car went the eacfully on its way, stopping every now at least.

And so they talked on. The car went the eacfully on its way, stopping every now and then to let song body on or off, and the ciris chouse, supplied the stope beautiest. And so they talked on. The car went the eacfully on its way, stopping every now at least.

And so they talked on. The car went peacefully on its way, stopping every now and then to let song body on or off, and the ciris chouse their interesting the hadn't been mear her for a week at least.

And so they talked on. The car went peacefully on its way, stopping every now and then to let song body on or off, and the ciris chouse. And chattered and c

"Then" said the denumer, with a tremplour voice and a face of asily nederoes. "It only remains for me to say farewell. I shall be here again," he continued, consulting his memorandum book with rapidly recovering self-possession, "in thirty days with a full line of samples in millinery and dress goods. Save your orders, please. Good afternoon."

What Locomotive Whisties Msan.

[Hasine (Wis.) Journal.]

One long blast of the whistle is a signal for approaching stations, ralload crossings and junctions.

One short blast of the whistle are a signal to stop at the next station.

Two long blasts of the whistle are a signal to throw off the brakes.

Two short blasts of the whistle are a signal to throw off the brakes.

These long blasts of the whistle are a signal to throw off the brakes.

Three long blasts of the whistle when the canding his to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the doctor's without my collar button!" "How can I go to the

Another popular belief, and should it ever "A likely what?" rather indignantly reoined the youth.

Another popular belief, and should it ever be expressed in your presence you may set the speaker down as country-bred, is that should a tree-frog be killed his death will be followed shortly by rain.

"He is as cross as if he got out of bed on the wrong-side," is a common expression.

The custom of walking arm in arm may owe its origin to a belief in the olden time, that if two persons were walking together and another passed between them they would be disappointed in something they intended to do.

The charm against this is for all parties to say "good morning."

GAMES OF CHANCE.

rays of the sun, the jingling of the bells on the horses and the easy motion of the car had a soothing effect, and the conversation, Scientific Rules for Winning and Losing from being one continual flow of exclama-tions and rapidly-spoken words, dwindled with Dice and Coins-One Writer's into monosyllable replies and queries, and Odd Theory.

[Toledo Blade. they half sleepily watched the carriages Many men have attempted to reduce beting on games of chance to some mathematical certainty, and many a man has studied out a "syyem" how to beat this or that game. The simplest games of chance are tossing coppers or throwing dice, the former being far the simpler of the two. In tossing a coin the chances are said to be even, for it will fall either heads up or tails vou can't toss the fish up there." up, there being but two chances. In betting that tails, for instance, would turn up, the better might lose once, twice, three or more times in succession, but gamesters believe natural signs, omens, and sensations they had felt recently. One told how she game, whereby if played all day the stumped her dainty little toe when run-ning upstairs last Tuesday, and she felt cer-tain that she would not be married in a cannot assist you to determine after heads

Stiting around the state of the series of throws, and the other toward the last.

That there is something in these laws is proven by mathematicians who have given the matter much attention. They go to prove by higher mathematics that the chances are so and so. Take from a deck of cards a king queen and ace and shuffle them. What chance of an ace on top? One in three, you answer. Then what chance of an ace twice in succession? This your mathematician proves as follows:

There are nine combinations and only one has three aces. It is certain that either king, queen or ace will be drawn t. e. 1.3x2.3—1, or certainly (1.3x2.3) 2 (squared)—1.9x4.9x4-9. How is this to be interpreted? Thus: One-ninth shows the chances that any given card will be drawn twice in succession: 4.9 show the chances that neither draw will contain that card (i. e., shown by the product of the 1.3 and 2.3), and 4.9 shows the chances that neither draw will contain that card (i. e., the product of 2.3 by itself). The rule of 1.2x2.3 will similarly show the chances of any card three times in succession, etc.

One writer in discussing the game of chance and its relation to mathematics says that it is not difficult to prove the following by mathematics; If one rules a floor with parallel and equidistant lines, and takes a uniform stick whose length equals the distance between any two lines, and takes a line will be to each other as the circumference of a circle is to its diameter.

He claims that he once arranged these conditions, and keeping count on the results, tried if during his leisure hours till the total reached 17,809 throws, and the rato was true to four decimal places and within one of the fifth. If the law of chance holds so true in so complex a case as this, how much more certainly is practice going to a complex of the province of the fifth. If the law of chance and its relation to mathematics and the remember of light in the boat. They'll shock you tried the province of the fifth. If the law of chance holds so true in so complex a case as this, how much more certainl

hail it with reelings of mingled hope and fear. If by any mischance they should first see the new moon by looking over their left shoulder, then good by to all hopes of a successful issue of their affairs during the life of that moon.

All are familiar with the lines: "See the new moon through the glass, the sign of trouble while it lasts," Should the reader ever happen to leave home and forget some bundle which he intended to have taken, left him or her be sure to either make the sign of the cross in sand or else sit upon a convenient horse block. Should they return home without performing these rites to destroy the power of the evil one, they are likely to suffer some terrible calamity.

To open and close an umbrella in a house is a sure sign of death. Perhaps the man who first said if you enter a house by one door and leave it by another, or if you enter by a window, it will bring some evil consequences, loped to scare off burglars who might be contemplating a raid upon his silverware and decorated chima. Anyhow, is is a common belief.

At the breaking up of a merry crowd who have spent the evening in laughter, cards and fun-making, should four persons in bidding each otter good night cross their hands, there is a general shout and the victims are assured that one or the other of them will marry soon. This is especially unpleasant in the case of a young man who may be calling upon the fair daughter of the family with the most "innercentest" intentions.

Another popular belief, and should it ever he evenessed in your presence you may set. meanwhile falling to the perpendicular and a merry twinkle taking possession of his

"A likely hefter—a chap who can lift a

heap," was the reply.

"Yes; I'm considered pretty strong in the Savannah Athletic Club," was the answer.

"Did you ever lift much fish?" asked the old fellow, throwing a huge netful of tinkers on the dock, and looking his companion over with a critical eve over with a critical eye.
"I never saw the fish I couldn't lift."

The fisherman thrust his hand into his pocket, from which, after a violent struggle and much invective, he hauled out a very flat, light leather pocketbook, that was closed with a strap and a piece of rope-varn. He took from it a clean ten-dollar bill and said: "I'm going on 81 years old next mus-ter day, but I'll bet \$10 even you can't lift

fish that I can."
"Where's your fish?" asked the youth.
"Well, l'litel you. Here's a fish," and he
poked among the tinkers and pointed to a
large, solid and skate-like fish in the bottom of the dory. "Let's see; it's about five foot up to the dock. I'll bet you the \$10

"I don't want to take your money." re plied the young man, magnanimously, as number of spectators drew around. "But if you've got a half a dozen of the fish, string 'em all together and give me something worth doing. I've lifted 500 pounds before

ming upstairs last Tuesday, and she felt certain that she would not be married in a year's time, not that she cared much for she was sure that she disliked all mankind, selfish, mercenary, ugly creatures, and would never marry.

The other told how sure she was that George called night before last, because her pretty retrouse nose itched violently just after she had dressed for the evening; and although that usually means a stranger is coming, goodness knows he was stranger enough; he hadn't been near her for a week at least.

And so they talked on. The car went peacefully on its way, stopping every now and then to let sone body on or off, and the girls chattered and chattered in blissful unconsciousness of the smiles their ingeliated by some practical passenger of the masculine gender. Nor did they appear at all conscious of their surroundings until the conductor called out in stentorian accounts, "N'York av'noochangecars Four teenthistreet." Then they gathered up their "Oh, yes, I've heard tell of you," said the

"What do I mean? Why, jest this: Yer tried of 1-2x2-3 will similarly show the chances of any card three times in succession, etc.
chance and its relation to mathematics says that it is not difficult to prove the followings by mathematics; If one rules a floor with parallel and equidistant lines, and takes a uniform stick whose length equals the distance between any two lines, and tosses up the stick, the whole number of throws and a line will be to each other as the circums ference of a circle is to its diameter.

He claims that he once arranged these conditions, and keeping count on the results, tried it during his leisure hours till the total reached 17.800 throws, and the ratio was true to four dechnal places and holds so true in so complex a case as this, how much more certainly is practice going to accord with theory in such assimple matter as throwing dice or drawing cards.

A Female Sam Jones.

[Kansas City Journal.]

Mrs. Richardson, a member of the Salvation Army, who is a trifle too old to pass for a Salvation lassie, entertained a big crowd on the public square yesterday afternoon. In the course of a 20-minutes' exhortation she said the following among other things:

"A saloon keeper is the devil's advance agent."

"Thaven't get any use for these kind of people that keep their Christianity in a bandbox six days in the week and take it of control of the company there is the control of the company there is not help in the course of a control control that he could be controlled to the control of the company there is not help in the course of the box of the spirit of God in it. They will guarantee you a seat in heaven for \$500 a year."

"Thaven't get Christianity into a food any more than you can get bologna sausage from a rattlesnake.."

"The Asilvation Army is the people's cheep out of the company there is in hell, if for no other reason."

"As gloud will have to take his brim stone straight, just the same as the poorest cheep out of the company there is in hell, if for no other reason."

"As gloud yel

A Bill for \$15,000.

[New York Tribune.]

The fees demanded by eminent New York lawyers are seldom small. A prominent lawyer relates that in a matter of litigation he recently called in the services of a distinguished Wall-street attorney, whose career in public life has given him great prominence. The affair terminated in a settlement outside of the court, pending which some dinners were given, at which the principals and their attorneys came together. When the banker asked for his bill from the attorney the figures were \$15,000. It struck the man of money that this was a trifle high, and he asked for an itemized account. The itemized bill read as follows:

To retainer.

School Schaffeld in the services of a service of the court, pending which some dinners were given, at which the principals and their attorneys came together. When the banker asked for his bill from the attorney the figures were \$15,000. It struck the man of money that this was a trifle high, and he asked for an itemized account. The itemized bill read as follows:

To retainer.

School Scho

rich harvest to fishermen. Their use in medicine, however, was not new, as Discorides, the physician of Antony and Cleopatra, is said to have made use of them.

Dr. Walsh's method was to place a living torpedo upon a wet towel; from a plate he suspended two pieces of brass wire by means of silken cord, which served to insulate them. Round the torpedo were eight persons standing on insulated substances. One end of the brass wire was suported by the wet towel, the other end being placed in a basinful of water. The first person had a finger of one hand in this basin and a finger of the other hand in a second basin, also full of water. The second person placed a finger of one hand in this second basin and a finger of the other in a third basin. The third person did the same, and so on until a complete chain was established between the eight persons and nine basins. Into the ninth basin the end of the second brass wire was plunged, while Dr. Walsh applied the other end to the back of the torpedo, thus establishing a complete conducted circle.

Walsh applied the other end to the back of the torpedo, thus establishing a complete conducted circle.

At the moment when the experimenter touched the torpedo the eight actors in the experiment felt a sudden shock, similar in all respects to that communicated by the shock of a Leyden jar, only less intense. The torpedo was then placed upon an insulated supporter and communicated to 20 persons similarly placed from 40 to 50 shocks in a minute and a half. Each effort made by the fish was accompanied by a depression of the eyes, which were slightly projecting in their natural state, and seemed to be drawn within their orbits, while the other parts of the body remained immovable. If only one of the two organs were touched, in place of a strong and sudden shock, only a slight sensation was experienced—a numberses rether than a shock. The same result slight sensation was experienced—a numb ess rather than a shock. The same result ness rather than a shock. The same result followed with every experiment tried. The fish was tried with a non-conducting rod, and no shock followed; glass or a rod covered with wax produced no effect; touched with metallic wire a violent shock followed. A Boston physician in making experiments with a powerful fish was several times completely floored, and when at a distance of 12 feet he struck a fish with a gig the shock was so powerful that he could not release his hold.

Ouite a number of electric fishes are

was so powerful that he could not release his hold.

Quite a number of electric fishes are known, of which the South American gymnotus is undoubtedly the most powerful. It is said that they are caught by driving wild mustangs in the water, the fish exhausting their powers upon them, often fatally. The torpedoes are then captured by the natives. In all nine different species are known, three of the curious electricians belonging to the ray family. One is a swordfish, another a catfish, called in the Nile country of Egypt "the thunder fish," and the third is the electric tetraedon from Comoro. The latter gives only a faint shock, but strong enough to probably form a protection from various animals.

CAMPING OUT.

Real Camping and Camping That is Only Make-Believe-The Difference Artistically Defined. (Forest and Stream.)
"Camping out" is for the most part be-

coming merely a name for moving out of one's permanent habitation and dwelling smaller, perhaps, than one's home, but as with tables, chairs and crockery, carpets on real bedsteads, a stove and its full outfit of cooking utensils, wherefrom meals are erved in the regular ways of civilization Hand To rT and iff. It is evident that the binario will appear, as three are four combinations, and one is as likely to appear as the other than the property of the property And so, living in nearly the same fashion of his ordinary life, except that he wears a

such coffee as that which is fied up in a rag and pounded with a stone or hatchet-head. A sharpened stick for a fork gives a zest to the bit of pork "frizzled" on as rude a spit and plattered on a clean chip or sheet of bark, and no fish was ever more toothsome than when broiled on a gridiron improvised of green wands, or roasted Indian fashion, in a cleft stick.

What can make amends for the loss of the camp-fire, with innumerable pictures glowing and shifting in its heart and conjuring strange shapes out of the surrounding gloom, and suggesting unseen mysteries that the circle of darkness holds behind its rim?

How are the wells of conversation to be thawed out by a black stove, so that tales of hunters' and fishers' craft and adventure shall flow till the measure of man's belief is overrun? How is the congenial spark of true companionship to be kindled when people brood around a stove and light their pipes with matches, and not with coals snatched out of the camp-fire's edge, or with twigs that burn briefly with baffling flame?

Yet, let it be understood that make-be-

plowing and shifting in its heart and conjuring strange shapes out of the surrounding gloom, and suggesting unseem mysteries that the circle of darkness holds behind its rim?

How are the wells of conversation to be thawed out by a black stove, so that tales of hunters' and fishers' craft and adventure shall flow till the measure of man beloof a five companionship to be kindled when people brood around a stove and light their pipes with matches, and not with coals snatched out of the camp-fire's edge, or with twists that burn briefly with baffling flame?

Yet, let it be understood that make-believe camping is better than no camping. It cannot but bring people into more intimate relations with nature than they would be if they stayed at home, and so to better acquaintance with and greater interest in the mother who deals so impartially with all her children.

Rebuking the Teacher.

(Dakota Bell.)

A number of Dakota counties have lady superintendents of schools. While one of them was recently making the rounds of the schools, in accordance with law, she drove up to one little schoolhouse on the prairie at about 11 o'clock in the foremoon, and found all the scholars out playing about the yard. Two of the boys were induiging ing a fight, another pair were learning to chew tobacco, while others were playing marbles for keeps and adjusting an old but large and corpulent teakettle to a dog's tail. The superintendent learned that there had been no school so far that day, and when she went into the schoolhouse she said to the young lady teacher somewhat severely:

"Is this the kind of a school you are teaching? I fear I shall be obliged to cancel your certificate and have you removed from the sheol."

"Why "why-l-I didn't know you were come. I have not hand in your resignation immediately."

"But that's just it, I know you didn't learned that it is a wint of the proper that they are reading when I camp in the face of the large and corpuled to a skeep you are teaching? I fear I shall be obliged to cancel your certificat

"I don't think you can make any satisfactory explanation as I noticed you were sitting here reading when I came in."

"But that's just it—I was reading the New York Style and Fashion and—."

"The Style and Fashion? What, the September number?"

"Yes."

"My goodness, I didn't know it had come yet—let me see it, please—I'm just dying to know how to make my new polonaise! Say, you ought to see that lovely piece of summer goods that I got at Noprofit & Slaughter's—it's just too sweet for anything. Isn't that a love of a wrapper—I'm going to have one like it—or no, I believe I like this best. I don't know, either, they're both perfectly lovely!" Etc., etc., and so forth.

Little Croesuses. [New York Journal.] The coming little millionnaires and millonnairesses of Gotham do not lead the rosy

life many would suppose.

They sleep on the hardest of little beds, just like the royal princes and princesses, to make their backs straight, and some are to make their backs straight, and some are not even granted a pillow.

They must take a cold bath each morning for their complexion and must begin to learn French and German in infancy, so as to acquire a proper accent.

Then they are very plainly dressed. Frills and furbelows are plebeian, and so only hems and folds are allowed.

Jewels are unknown to them, sweetmeats are seldom tasted, and at sundown each little person must seek his or her couch.

Low heels, large shoes, horseback riding, swimming, dancing and tennis are their delights.

As a class they are handsome, hardy and well developed, both physically and mentally.

said, like the tonainty of mi, and occupying four or five seconds. When the attention of scientific men in England was first called to the torpedo fish. Dr. Walsh, F. R. S., amused himself and scientific London with one of these fishes, after a series of experiments at the fle de Re. The performances took the form of piscatorial seances, and it became the rage to make a fish shock. Wondrous medicinal virtue was ascribed to it, and the demand for torpedoes brought a rambo apples, euchre or seven-up, and a rip-roaring fire, and sitting alongside your best bright-eyed girl! The good old winter nights are coming boys, when a slice of be-

[Philadelphia News.] Yesterday afternoon, as I was passing arough the lobby of the Continental Hotel, a well-known New York broker emerged perspiringly from the curtained box in which is situated the long-distance tele phone, through whose auricular you can talk to friends in New York as easily as if they were sitting beside you.

Great drops of sweat bejewelled his brow. and he bore the appearance of a man who had just passed through a severe ordeal. He mopped his forehead with a handkerchief and drew an audible sigh of relief.

"Hello!" I exclaimed. "What's the matter? Too hot for you in that closet?"

"I've been talking to my wife in New

York," he replied.
"Why, you must have had quite a con ugal racket over the wire?" I said, laugh ingly. "Does talking with your wife always produce this effect upon you?"

My broker friend looked at me sorrowful y, and said: "But for the telephone I would be a much better man." I gazed upon him with surprise. It had never been intimated to me before that the invention which Pro-fessor Bell has succeeded in monopolizing was an instrument of evil, a domestic de moralizer.

I asked the New York man to explain his

"What I mean," said he, "is that the cursed telephone can be so easily twisted into an infernal liar that but for its convenient duplicity I never would have been tempted into deceiving the partner of my bosom. I had to come to Philadelphis this morning. I so informed my wife. She looked at me with unconcealed distrust. 'I don't believe you,' she said. 'I swear it.' I protested. Then she said, with a cold glitter in her once fond eyes: 'The moment you arrive in that miserable Quaker city go to a long-distance telephone and let me hear you talk over it to me. And, mind you,' she continued, severely, 'I will take pains this

time to find whether you are really talking over the long-distance wire.' "So, you see, I have been for 10 minutes in that sweltering closet endeavoring to convince my wife that I am really in Philadelphia, and a mighty hard task it was will have to go through the same experience, and report my arrival by telephone."
"But." I said, "I cannot see from all this that the telephone is an instrument of deception. You are certainly in Philadelphia. There is no pretence about that. The only conclusion I can reach is that your wife is an unreasonably jealous and suspicious woman."

home for?"
"I was so horror struck I could not speak,
My friend silently wrung my hand and
walked out of the office. And I will neversee
him again." I say, 'Curse the telephone."

Why He Rolled Off.

"How did you happen to fall off the of his poating party was resuscitated. "It was this way. I was lying on top of the cabin and I heard somebody talking. They were cuddled down where the boom couldn't strike them, and pretty soon a coo struck my ears. It said: "Tished, darling?" Tiahed, darling?'
Tiahed some.'
'S'eepy, darling?'
'S'eepy some.'
'Kiss me, darling?'
'Smack.'
'And that's when I rolled off into the water.''

A Still Small Voice. [Detroit Tribune.]
"Good night, mamma," said little Frank, as he put his little brown head on the pil

to go down stairs.
"Good night, mamma, Will the little small voice I hear in the night hurt me?" "No. my darling."
"It's God's voice, isn't it, mamma?"
"Yes, my darling."
"The minister said it was, didn't he,

low. Mamma stood at the door, just ready

mamma!"
"Yes, love."
"Was it God's voice that said 'scat, scat,'
under the window last night?" Will the Young Lady Cash the Check?

[New York Sun.]
A very charming young lady with an autograph album in her hand, approached Mr. M. Rossiter, the treasurer of the New York Central Railroad Company, at a social

prominent men in my album, and I haw long wanted yours to complete it."

Mr. Rossiter was flattered, but he said:

"Oh. I don't believe you really care very much for my autograph?"

"Indeed, I do." asserted the lady. "I wouldn't miss getting it for anything."

"Not for a hundred dollar bill?" asked the New York Central's treasurer.

"No, not for a hundred dollar bill."

Mr. Rossiter took the album and with a stylographic pen wrote on a blank page of the book a check on the Chemical National Bank for \$100, payable to the young lady.

"There," he said, as he handed her the album, "I have taken you at your word. You can take your choice between keeping my autograph or parting with it and getting the \$100 bill."

The lady was highly delighted at this addition to her album, and showed it to her father. He is a business man, and his first act after reading the check was to turn it over and glance at the back. There, in a bold hand, was the indorsement:

Life is real life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal.

Life is real, life is earnest, And the grave is not its goal.

"Who is this Jones?" asked paterfamilas.
"Oh, that is a young gentleman whom I met at the seashore a few weeks ago." avowed the daughter.
"Well," said the old gentleman, "I don't suppose his indorsement adds to the value of the check, but if you should ever try to eash it you will have to explain how it got there." FREDERICK J. JONES, Narragansett Pier.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

[K. McDowell Rice in Life.] I had a witty repartee I'd waited long to say. Chances I'd had, but not enough Were 'round to make it pay. At last, the centre of a group,
As I in talking led it,
The time was come for my remark,
—Another fellow said it!

"Like Perfect Music." [M. H. W. in New York World.] She does not know a life apart,
Her being bends to his control;
He rules the throbbing of her heart,
And sways at will her fettered soul.

Thus chained to Ocean's heaving breast, The moonlight yields to his caprice; Is stirred and tossed with his unrest, And smiles responsive to his near

What Made the Boy Mad.

Stanley Waterloo in Chicago Tribune. Hardly closer their heads could be bent if 'two "Pweep! pweep! pweep! The dickey bird sat in the window outside: "Pweep! pweep! pweep!"
And the small boy in hiding the sota beneath linched his fists in his anger and gritted his teeth For he couldn't determine if lovers or bird Were making the comical sound that he heard: "Pweep! pweep!"

A Confession [Puck.] I am an educated man,

Six languages I speak,
And yet I am a circus clown
At fifty dolls. per week. I have a fried fish on my back,

Being an educated man, I feel ten thousand woes Cavorting for the populace

Keep Your Mouth Shut.

[Columbus Dispatch.] You'd like to have me tell you how To shine in conversation?

An answer I will give right now
To your interrogation—

Keep your mouth shut.

And if there's something on your mind

Little Boys Take Warning. [Old Colony Memorial.] Two little boys, named Jack and Jim, In hot or wintry weather,
No matter what the racket was
Most always were together.

Jim tackled the green apple crop And twenty-four he ate; He got a cramp which bent him so

054:5:1)

How Would it Be? ["M. H." in New York Telegram.] Had we knowledge and sight of what shall be Would we willingly alter what is?

All the summer through forest and lane, Of the sorrow, the longing to follow, Would the joy have o'erweighted the paint Had I known that the scent of the flowers.

Is it mortal to give for the morrow All the present its joy and delight, Should we change if the curtain were lifted And our life plans revealed to our sight? Nay, but surely 'twas knowing our frailty,

All the summer through forest and lane,
Of the sorrow, the longing to follow,
I would still, dear, have ventured the pain

[Life.]
I met her in December, Ere dancing made her thin A pliant figure in a suit
Of cloth and leopard skin; Her pretty chin looked fuller

Short-skirted cambrics make her seem But childlah in her ways;
A wide-brimmed straw half shadows
Her face from noontide glare,
Her little neck and chin are brown,
And the wind has tossed her halr.

[Anon.] Over the banisters bends a face,

Nobody, only the eyes of brown, Tender and full of meaning,
That smile on the fairest face in town.
Over the banisters leaning. Tired and sleepy, with drooping head,

Holds her fingers and draws her down, Suddenly growing bolder, Till her loose hair drops its masses brown, Like a mantle over his shoulder.

There's a question asked, there's a swift cares

My legs green ruffles grace, And spots of yellow, red and blu Are frescoed on my face. In illustrated clothes.

Or if for wisdom most profound You'd have the reputation, This simple precept, I'll be bound, Is well worth meditation— Keep your mouth shut.

This self-same rule, I think you'll find Will hold good when you're sleeping— Keep your mouth shut.

> But one day Jack went to the stream To take a little swin; He got a cramp, which laid him out, And here's the last of him:

They couldn't jerk him straight.

Would we put down the cup still untasted, Had I known when we wandered together,

Nay, that even the touch of the breeze, Were to torture me almost to madness,

And 'twas knowing such sight were no gair That the veil was drawn over the future, Had I known, when we wandered together,

Clasped by a bonnet bow, Her pointed bang and ostrich tips Were powdered by the snow. And I vowed, as I bowed. Like a rich hot-house rose, In the bleak winter time. But now in the blue midsummer.

And I say as we stray.

Over the Banisters.

And watches the picture smiling. The light burns dim in the hall below; Nobody sees her standing, Saying good night again, soft and slow, Half-way up to the landing.

I wonder why she lingers.

And when all the good nights are said! Why, somebody holds her fingers-

Over the banisters soft hands fair

gathering a tew evenings ago and requested

But over the banisters drops a "Yes"

That shall brighten the world for him alway

him to add his name to her collection.
"See," she said, "I have only names of

THE RATH TRUMBLED

A Story of the Charleston Earthquake.

By E. P. ROE.

AUTHOR OF "YOUNG HORNETS OF HORNETS "BARRIERS BURNED AWAY," "HE FELL IN LOVE WITH HIS WIFE," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. is a Miss Ainsley, whom he sees often admires, yet does not wholly underd. Mara believes her former lover end to this new friend. She, too, has a riend, a gallant Southern officer, Cap-Bodine. Clancy, icalous of this growaffection, has a stormy interview with, whom he warns not to battle against twn heart. Ella Bodine, daughter of lonfederate veteran, is drawn towards g Mr. Houghton, a Northerer who is in Charleston. As Mara is Ella's d, her father confides his fear lest his should be the wife of one not of Southirth or feelings.

CHAPTER XXXI.

ABSOLVE YOU." When George reached the counting-rooms he saw that Bodine was not in his accustomed place: Surmising the truth at once he hastened to his father's room and asked

hastened to his father's room and asked almost stefnly:
"Where is Captain Bodine?"
"I neither know nor care," was the cool reply. "He is dismissed from my service."
"You have acted unjustly, sir," hisson began hotly; "you have punished him for my."

for a few moments in silence and then sat down.

"That's right," resumed his father, quietly, "I am glad you are able to attain self-control, for you now require the full possession of all your faculties. Fortunately for both of us, this man, Bodine, has said more than enough to end this folly forever," and he began to repeat the conversation which had taken place.

At a certain point George started, and, looking at his father with a shocked expression, asked: "Did you mean, sir, that you also would rather see me buried than married to a good woman whom I love?"

"That is your way of putting it." replied Mr. Houghton, somewhat disconcerted, for his son's tone and look smote him sorely.

the humiliation and dishonor of seeking force himself on such people."
"I suppose you are right, sir, but I cannot slp having my own thoughts."
"Well, what are they?"
"That the girl has met in her home the me harsh, terrible opposition that I have upid in mires."

probabilities are, however, that she has the dat the idea of receiving attentions epugnant to her father and to me."
No doubt," said George, wearily. "Very I, there is a trace of a gentleman in my tomy. I would like to leave town for a

the of his life.

Ella tried to be her old mirthful self when she came down to breakfast that morning, and succeeded fairly well. It spite of her father's bitter words and opposition he had told her a truth that was like a sun in the sky. George Houghton loved her, and he had revealed his love in no underhand way. She was proud of him; she exulted over him, and, in the dehcious pain of her own awakening heart; she forget nearly everything except the fact that he loved her.

Bodine was perplaxed by her manner and not whelly reassured. When she had kissed him goodby for the day he said, "Cousin Sophy, pernaps our fears of last night thad little foundation. Ella does not seem cast down this norming."

The old lady shook her head and only remarked, "I hope it is not as serious as I feared."

"Why do yen fear sogreatly?"

"Suppose Ella does care for him more than we could wish, the fact you told her into she knew she must school herself than we could wish, the fact you told her into she knew she must school herself than we could wish, the fact you told her into she knew she must school herself than we could wish, the fact you told her into she with her nonsens, which extended ther.

"Houghton episode." As he had done befo

marked, "I hope it is not as serious as I feared."

"Why do you fear so greatly?"

"Suppose Ella does care for him more than we could wish, the fact you told her last night that this young fellow loves her, or thinks he does, would be very exhiliarism. Oh, I know a woman's heart. Wo're all alike."

"Curse him!" muttered the captain.

"No, no, no; pray for your enemies. That's commanded, but not that we should marry our daughters to them. Dear Cousin Hugh, wa must keep our common sense in this

matter. This is probably Ella's first love affair, and girls as well as boys often have two or three before they settle down. Ella will soon get over it, if we ignore the whole affair as far as possible. You have much to be thankful for. since heither of the young people is sly or underhanded. Never fear. That old Houghton will set his boy down was a decided to they you have

Mara is the daughter of Orville Burgoyne, who dies while battling for the Confederate cause. His heart-broken widow does not long survive him, and his orohan girl is brought up by an aunt, Mrs. Hunter, who instils into her heart a bitter hatred for the North. Because Owen Clancy, Mara's young Southern lover, does not share Mrs. Hunter, seek reme views, his suit is opposed by the guardan of the young girl, though she really loves him dearly. Young Clancy, in his journeys to the metropolis, meets a Miss Ainsley, whom he sees often aridyadmires, yet does not wholly understand. Mara believes her former lover engaged to this new friend. She, too, has a new iriend, a gallant Southern officer, Caphain Bodine. Clancy, icalous of this growing affection, has a stormy interview with Mara, whom he warns not to battle against her own heart. Ella Bodine, daughter of the Confederate valued by the confederate valued by the confederate valued by the confederate valued by the confederate to him. Het, too, left that such an alliance would bring him into contempt with those whose respect he most to valued. Young Houghton's coolness and resolute purpose to ignore his opposition, together with the fact that Ella was not method the most in twould bring him into contempt with those whose respect he most it would bring him into contempt with those whose respect he most it would bring him into contempt with those whose respect he most it would bring him into contempt with those whose respect he most it would bring him into contempt with those whose respect he most it would bring him into contempt with those whose respect he most it would bring him into contempt with those whose respect he most it would bring him the tempt with those whose respect he most it would bring him the tempt with those whose respect he most it was left to him, Het. Voung all him all hims all all and surface. Young the tempt with those whose respect he most it was left to him, Het. Vall he most him the fact hat Ella was not method to him, the to most it was left

old curmudgeon's son."
"I should hope so," said her father, most emphatically.
"Don't you be harsh to Elia. We can laugh her out of this fancy much better than scold or threaten her out of it."
"I shall not do either," said Bodine, gravely. "I shall tell her the facts, and then trust to her love, loyalty and good sense. It has been no laughing matter to me."

together and say: Please, sir, don't exert yourself. The weather is too warm for that. Behold thine hand maid,' he'd be so mistaken that he would make some poor dinners. I'd be bound tkeep him sighing like a furnace for a time Well, well, I fear we both will have to don't the fear we both will have to don't strain which we have seen the strain we have the same and put in the same seen.

f yours. I think of putting myself on "Oh, well, honey, sich as you gits 'ligion jest as you did de measles. It's kin ob bawn an' baptized inter yez wen you don't know it. But I'se got to hab a po'ful conwiction ob sin fust, an' dat's de trouble wid me. I says to myself, 'Aun' Sheba, you'se a wile sinner. Why don't you cry an' groan, an' hab a big conwiction? Den you feel mo suah: but de conwiction won' come nohow. Sted ob groanin' I gets sleepy."

"Well. I think I've got a conwiction, Aun' Sheba, and I'm not a bit sleepy."

"I don't know what you dribin' at. Bettah be keerful how you talk, honey."

"I think so, too, Ella."

"Oh, Mara, you take such 'lugubrious' views, as I heard some one say. There, Aun' Shebal. I'll sober down some day."

CHAPTER XXXII. FALSE SELF-SACRIFICE.

Ella was very much surprised to find her father reading in the parlor when she returned home. "Why, papa!" she cried, with misgivings of trouble, "are you not weello?" Well?"
"I cannot say that I am. Ella, but my pain is mental rather than physical. Mr. Houghten dismissed me with insults from his service this morning."
Ella firshed scarlet. "Where was young Mr. Hougton," she asked, indignantly.
"Sent to Coventry, probably. He evidently did not care to put in an appearance."

"Sent to Coventry, probably. He evidently very well, sir," and there was apathy in his tones." After a moment he added, "Please give me some work this morning." "No, my boy. Go and make your preparations at once. Divert your thoughts into new channels. Be a resolute man for a few days, and then your own manhood will right to treat you as a child. You have compelled me to recognize that you are no longer the little girl that had grown so gradually and loyingly at my side." "No, my boy. Go and make your ureparations at one. Divert your throughts into days, and then your own manbood wil right you like a boat keeled over by a suded the corpe was not long in forming the same plan that Clancy had dopted. He would have a boat keeled over by a suded the plan that Clancy had dopted. He would have a deal that have he had at heart only what was best for 2 "Those so, father; I truly do, for I have had at heart only what was best for 2" Those so, father; I truly do, for I have had at heart only what was best for 2" Those so, father; I truly do, for I have had at heart only what was best for 2" Those so, father; I truly do, for I have had at heart only what was best for 2" Those so, father; I truly do, for I have had at heart only what was best for 2" Those so, father; I truly do, for I have had at heart only what was best for 2" Those so, father; I truly do, for I have had at heart only what was best for 2" Those so, father; I truly do, for I have had the father of the young, when permitted gratification, have led to a refer to this matter scale, he dodness had worth have settled it for all time."

Houghton. "Well, I will make my preparations to start tomorrow."

Whill purply you, whis settled it for all time."

Whill purply you, whis he detected expressions the work of the young heart to start tomorrow."

Whill purply you, whis he detected expressions the young had been been compared to the heart of the young had been been compared to the heart of the young had been been compared to the heart of the young had been been compared to the heart of the young had been been compared to the heart of the young had been been compared to the heart of the young had been been compared to the heart of the young had been been compared to the heart of the young had been been compared to the heart of the young had been been compared to the heart of the young had been been compared to the heart of the young had been been been considered to the proposed with the portune of the young had been been been been co

the case—to ask papa if he might pay his addresses to me. Isn't that the conven-tional phrase? At the bare thought both of our papas went off like heavy columbiads, and we poor little children have been blown

and we poor little children have been blown into space."

"Oh, Ella! how can you speak so!" cried Mara, indignantly. "The idea of associating your father with that man Houghton in your thoughts! It does indeed seem that no one can have anything to do with such Yankees as come to this city."

"There now, Mara," said Ella, a little irritably. "I haven't Aun' Sheba's grace of self-depreciation. I haven't been conjured into a monster by Northern associations, and I haven't lost my common sense. I don't associate papa with old Houghton, as no one should know better than you. No daughter ever loved father more than Hove papa. What's more, I've given him a proof of it, which few daughters are called upon to give. But I'm not a fool. The same faculties which enable me to know that you are Mara Wallingford reveal to me with equal clearness that pans and Mr. Houghton.

his hopes and deeping his feelings.

Time passed, bringing changes scarcely perceptible on the surface, yet indicating to observant eyes concealed and silent forces at work. And there were observant eyes; Mrs. Bodine saw that Ella was masking feelings and sometimes to which the same concerns to the same concerns the same concerns to t

Mrs. Bodine saw that Ella was masking feelings and memories to which no reference was made. Ella began to observe that her father's demeanor towards Mara was not the same as that by which he manifested his affection for her. While she was glad for his sake, and hoped that Mara would respond favorably, she had an increased sense of injustice that he should seek-happiness in a way forbidden to her. The thought would arise, "I am not so much to him after all."

Che day, near the end of July, she, with her father, Mrs. Hunter and Mara, was on the Battery, sitting beneath the shade of a live oak. The raised promenade overlooking the water was not far away, and among the passers by Mara saw Clancy and Miss Ainsley approaching. Apparently they were absorbed in each other, but, when opposite. Clancy turned and looked her full in the face. She gave no sign of recognition, nor did he. That mutual and unobserved encounter of their eyes set its seal on their last interview. They were strangers.

"Then goes a pair, billing and cooing," said Ella, with a laugh.

"Mara, don't you feel well?" asked the captain, anxiously, "You look very pale."

"I felt the heat very much today," she replied eyasively. "I am longing for August and rest."

"Oh. Mara! let us shut up shop at once." cried Ella. "Papa is at leisure now and we can make little expeditions down the bay, out to Summerville and elsewhere."

"No," Mara replied." I would rather do just what we agreed upon. It's only a few days now."

"You are as set as the everlasting hills."

days now."
"You are as set as the everlasting hills."
Mara was silent and glad indeed that her
quiet face gave no hint of the tumult in her

Mara was silent and glad indeed that her quiet face gave no hint of the tumult in her heart

Mrs. Hunter's eyes were angrily following Clancy and Miss Ainsley. "Well," she said, with a scornful laugh, 'that renegade Southerner has found his proper match in that Yankee coquette. I doubt whether he gets her, though, if a man ever does get a born flirt. When she's through with Charles ton she'll be through with him, if all I hear of her is true."

"Oh, you're mistaken, Mrs. Hunter." Ella answered. "She fairly dotes on him, and if he don't marry her he's a worse flirt than she is. Think of Mr. Clancy's blue blood. She undoubtedly appreciates that."

"I'm inclined to think that he was a changeling, and that old Colonel Clancy's child was spirited away."

"I bey your pardon, Mrs. Hunter, but I differ with you. While I cannot share in many of Mr. Clancy's views and affiliations, he has the reputation of being sincere and straightforward. Even his enemies must admit that he seeks to make his friendliness to the North conducive to Southern interests."

Mara's heart smote her that even Captain Bodine had been fairer to Clancy than she had been.

Words rose to Ella's lips, but she repressed them, and soon afterwards they returned to their respective homes.

Mara only retired to the solitude of her own room, for that cold mutual glance on the Battery had suggested a new thought not yet entertained. In her mental excitement it promised to banish the dreary stagnation of her life. She must have a notive, and if it involved the very self-sacrifice that she had been warned against, so much the better.

"It would teach Owen Clancy how futile were his words" the said to herest."

him. Her passionate words, "If my heart break a thousand times I will never speak to you again," grew more and more significant. Odd fancies, half-waking dreams about her, pursued him into the solitude of the forest. She seemed like one imprisoned; he could see, but could not reach and release her. Again she was under a strange, malign spell, which some day might suddenly oe broken—broken all too late.

Then she would dwell in his thoughts as the victim of a species off moral insanity which might pass away. At times her dual life became so clear to him that he was almost impelled to hasten back to the city, in the belief that he could speak such strong, earnest words as would enable her to cast aside her prejudices and break away from the influences which were darkening and misshaping her life. Then he would despondently reall all that he had said and done, and how futile had been his effort.

"Could you imagine for a moment that your father would permit the attentions of that young Houghton?"

"Certainly I could imagine it. If papa had come to me and said, 'Ella, I have learned beyond doubt that Mr. Houghton is sly, mean, unscriptlous or dissipated,' I should have dropped him as I would a hot papa like a gentleman, tells him the truth, intrusts him with the message of his regard for me, and promises that it he will not make the slightest effort to win my favor without park the slightest effort to win my favor without parks the slightest effort of our loving papas said in chorus of us silly childer. Well, I wonder, and I can't understand it," cried Ella, bursting into a passion of tears.

"There, now. Ella," Mara began, soothingly, "you will see all this in the true light when you have time to think it over. Recommendate the would wake in the night, and, from his forest bivouac, look up at the stars. Then a calm, deep voice in his soul would always would not be in it, that he would always would not be in it. the would wake in the night, and, from his forces two ways of the stars. The shop with the loaf under my arm. a calm, deep voice in his soul would tell him unmistakably that, even if he attained in would not be in it, that he would always hide the melancholy of a lifelong disappointment. All these miscrings and converted the melancholy of a lifelong disappointment. All these miscrings and converted the melancholy of a lifelong disappointment. All these miscrings and converted the melancholy of a lifelong disappointment. All these miscrings and converted the melancholy of a lifelong disappointment. All these miscrings and converted the melancholy of a lifelong disappointment. All these miscrings and converted the many be playing with me—I'm of the sents is the uest I can hope for now. She may be playing with me—I'm of sure as true a regard as he will best out any on the marry such a woman to love devotedly and the marry such a woman to love devotedly an

are a fit bride for ambition, and would be its crown and glory.

Such was often the tenor of his thoughts, and ambition sugrested the many doors to advancement which such an alliance would open. Mr. Ainsley was not only a man of wealth, but also of large, liberal ideas. It certainly would be a pleasure and a constant exhibitant to aid him in carrying out his great enterprises.

Thus Clancy as well as Mara was led by disappointment in his dearest hope of happiness to seek what next promised best in his estimation to redeem life from a dreary monotony of negations. He also resolved to have motives and incentives; nor was his ambition purely selfish, for he purposed to use whatever power, wealth and influence he might obtain for the benefit of the people among whom he dwelt.

Hers, however, was the nobler motive and the less selfish, for it involved self-sacrifice, even though it was mistaken, and could lead only to woors action. If would cost

the less selfish, for it involved self-sacrifice, even though it was mistaken, and could lead only to wrong action. It would cost him nothing to carry out his large, beneficent purposes. Indeed, they would add to his pleasures and enhance his reputation. She was but a woman, and saw no other path of escape from the conditions of here.

the next two weeks.

If it became clear that Mara had not been influenced by his warning, but on the contrary was accepting Bodine's attentions, then he would face the truth that she was lost to him beyond hope. Without compunction he would turn to Miss Ainsley, and, with all the wariness and penetration which he could exercise, seek to discover how far she would go with him in his lite canpaign to achieve eminence. He was glad, however, that he did not regard her as essential to his plans and hopes. Indeed, he had the odd feeling that even if she rejected him as a husband, he could shake hands with her and say, "Very well, Ainsley, we can be good comrades just the same. We amuse and interest each other, we mutually stimulate our mental faculties. Let it end here."

In this mood he fulfilled his promise and wrote as follows:

My Dear Ainsley-Permit me to remind you of my existence—if one can be said to exist in these wids. An expedition of this kind is a good thing for a fellow occasionally. It enables him to get acquainted with himself, to indulge in egotism without being a missance. I have not seen a "mountain maid" whose embrace I would prefer to that of a bear. I have merely tramped aimlessly about, meanwhile learning that I am not adapted to communion with nature. At this moment I should prefer smoking a cigar with you on the balcony to looking at scenery which should inspire artist and poet. I am neither, merely a man of affairs. Humanity interests me more than oaks, however gigantic. You see I have no soul, no heart, no soaring imagination. I am as matter-of-fact a fellow as you are. That's why we get on so well to gether. We can chaff, spar, and run intellectual tilts as amicably as any two men in town. This proves you to be quite exceptional—delightfully so.

woods.
Your friend.
CLANCY. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

[Forest and Stream.]

Never seeing a snake charm a bird or Never seeing a snake charm a bird or animal, I concluded it was a negro superstand bedine had been fairer to Clancy than she had been fairer to Clancy than she had been fairer to Clancy than she had been to their respective homes. The strength of their respective homes of their respective homes of their respective homes of the Battery had suggested a new thought into tyet entertained. In her mental excitoment it promised to banish the dreary stagination of her life. She must have a motive, and if it involved the very soit-sacrified that she had been warned against, so much the better.

The would bring happiness to my father's feet that she had been warned against, so much the better is words, "she said to herself." "If would bring happiness to my father's feet that she had been warned against, so much the better is myown life, and above all, would compel me to banish the thought of one to when I have said I will never speak ment the one path of secape from an aim less, hopeless existence, fast becoming unendurable. She was not by any means, wholly solish in reaching her decision, for thought of her own need did not predomined. If "I can be a more deviced wife than I will become if he puts into words the language of his eyes. Ella has already ceased to be in true sympathy with him in matters that have made so much of the warp and woof of his life. We two are one in these respects, I can and will east out all else if my motive is strong end of the warp and woof of his life. We two are one in these respects, I can and will east out all else if my motive is strong end of the warp and woof of his life. We two are one in these respects, I can and will east out all else if my motive is strong end of the warp and woof of his life. We two are one in these respects, I can and will east out all else if my motive is strong end the proposed to him and he to her. The barrier between them was so intangible that he belonged to him and he to her. The deepest instants of him and he to her. The deepest instance of his path the co animal, I concluded it was a negro super-stition or fancy, devoid of fact. So I con-

Continued from the Third Page.

"As long as you are sure of settling your occount there, why not keep me till my naster returns, and add the charge for my loard and lodging to that he now owes

"Very clever, my lad. Your master might be able to pay up for a few days—but two months, that's quite another matter."

"I will eat as little as you choose."

"And how about your animals? No, you must go. You can get a living travelling around, and come back to find your master when he comes out of jail this day two months."

"What if my master writes me?"

"I'll keep any letters for you. Come, get ready and go at once."

Feeling that it was useless to demur, I untied the dogs. released Merry Heart, swung my harp over my shoulder and went out, hurrying through the city streets.

As we went on the dogs looked up at me in a way that needed no interpretation—they were hungry.

in a way that needed no interpretation—they were hungry.

Merry Heart, whom I carried on one shoulder as his master had been accustomed to do, pinched my ear, and when I looked around rubbed his stomach with a most ex-

pressive gesture.

I, too, might have intimated that I was hungry; for like them I had eaten no break-

to me.

"Here!" he growled. "What are you doing here, you bad lot?"

I was dumbfounded by the interruption, and for some moments I could only stare at the man with mouth wide open.

"Well, why don't you answer?" he questioned.

"No, sir."
"Get out of this town if you don't wish to

"But, sir—"
"My title is the honorable constable of this town. Take yourself out of town at once, you little beggar."

A constable! I did not need to recall my master's experience, nor require a second admonition, but hurried away from the

"What do you ask for the privilege of witnessing your entertainment?" the lady asked me.
"According to the pleasure the honorable

"According to the pleasure the honorable patrons have enjoyed."
"We ought to pay well, in that case, mamma," said the child, adding some words in a language I did not understand.
"Arthur would like to see your performers on the boat." said the lady.
I motioned to Capi, who leased on board with a bound. Zerbino and Dolce followed, and then I came with steady step, harp over shoulder and Merry Heart under my arm.

exclaimed.

I went to the child's side; and, while he petted and caressed Merry Heart, looked a the lad carefully, and saw that he was in truth bound down to a board, as I had surposed.

"Two months."
"Two months."
"Two months! Oh, my poor little fellow!
How can you get along alone in the world,
for so long a time, at your age?"
"Needs must, madam!"
"Your master insists, no doubt, on your
bringing him a sum of money when the two
months are over?"
"No, madam. He has not asked that at
all. If I can get a living with my company,
meantime, it will be all he expects."
"And have you got a living up to this
time?" hesitated a moment. But the lady in

I hesitated a moment. But the lady inspired in me so much respect, and spoke so kindly to me, that I soon decided to tell her the truth.

And so I recounted my separation from Vitalis, and told how, since leaving Toulouse, I had not earned a sou.

Arthur played with the dogs as I talked, but he heard and understood all that was said.

market.

An enterprising newspaper man has discovered Christopher Columbus in Chicago. He is a quiet, unambitious man, with a wife and family.

A wayyour

Poor little lenow: Sate filled my glass.
As for Arthur, he said nothing, but looked at us with wondering eyes, astonished no doubt at our fierce appetites.
"Where would you have got your dinner today if we had not met you?" Arthur asked.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GARIBALDI'S OLD HOME.

Description of the Quaint House at Caprera-His Library and What Manner of Books He Read.

The chief entrance at Garibaldi's old home at Caprera leads directly into the kitchen. A few bare rooms with white beds have been put up for Garibaldi's family. In the garden grow only red flowers; it locks as if a bloody dew had fallen from the sky. Through the yard the rooms are reached which Garibaidi inhabited to the last. In the little ante-room portraits of Nullo and the two Cairoles who fell at the Vitla Gloria, and a steel engraving of the Prince of Wales hang on the walls. All have different frames; the glass on some of them is broken. There is also a miserable little oil painting representing italia thrusting her dagger into the heart of

arm. "Oh, the monkey, the monkey!" Arthur

isked.
"Nowhere, I am afraid."
"And where will you dine tomorrow?"
"Tomorrow, perhaps, we may be lucky
mough to meet other kind people."

A new Kansas paper is the Cain City Razzooper. The Duke of Westminster is brother-in-law to his own daughter.

law to his own daughter.

The average American is 68 1-10 inches tall and weighs 150 pounds.

Thirty millions of cucumber for pickles are raised in Fredericksburg. Va.

Marble that is semi-trace. Marble that is semi-transparent and looks like glass is found at Mono, Cal. Gladstone drinks a glass of old aleatlunch of and two glasses of old port at dinner.

effective, too.

According to statistics, the average man throughout the civilized world annually consumes 445 pounds of grain. 70 pounds of meat, 7 pounds of butter and 20 pounds of sugar, of the total value of £5 6s.

George B. Maledon of Fort Smith, Ark., has probably hanged more men-52-than any other person in the world. He is a Bavarian by birth, and his work has been done for the United States government. Missionaries have, in the last eight years, formed and reduced to writing over 40 languages. A 10-line advertisement inserted once in all the papers in the United States would only cost \$9000.

The Indians of the first canton of the State of Jalisco had to begin wearing pantalogs Sept. 1

A fine little story comes from Rockville, Ill., where it is said that just as a "spreading viper" was about to strike a baby a cat pounced upon the snake and killed it.

eral yards in the locality.

The St. Joseph (Mo.) Gazette publishes an elaborate art criticism under the heading of "Christ Before Pilot."

A dispute over 25 cents ended in the death of Jesus Leon at the hands of Filomen Kuiz at Tucson. Nev., Sunday.

A child was born in a Philadelphia patrolwagon, the other day, while its mother was being taken to the almshouse.

John R. Guy of Paynesville, Mo., is 73 year old, and yet he says he can jump and crack his heels together twice.

An Oil City, Penn., man claims the prize for sunflowers, having one in his garden that measures 54 inches in circumferences.

A Maine judge has decided that it is saked by the court was a saked by the court what there was a saked by the court what there was against a saked by the court was against a saked by the court what there was against a saked by the court was against.

A Maine judge has decided that it is erfectly legal for the members of a church hoir to whisper to each other during ser-

clerks lost their situations because it was ascertained that they frequented pool rooms. Although Iowa is a prohibition State it has 116 wholesalers and 2415 retailers who pay a special license liquor fee to the United States.

as a man and clerked in a store for a year and obtained admission into the Knights of Pythias. borrowing aprons under the plea that his wife wanted them for patterns. He is locked up now.

Mrs. Cleveland keeps a sewing-woman employed all the time in making alterations and changes in the trimming of her various costumes.

There is a preacher in Winfield, Kan., who has refused to attend a funeral unless his fees of \$3 were guaranteed for an improperty prayer.

\$600 worth of goods.

A Pittsburg man rose up and flung a potato at a dude who had an opera-glass levelled on his wife, and 400 people rose up and applauded the act.

Herman Stricker of Reading Plenn. has the largest property of the prope the largest and most varied collection of butterflies in existence, which he has re-fused to sell for \$13,000.

Color blipdness is twice as common among Quakers as it is among the rest of the community, owing to their having dressed in drab for generations and thus disused the color sense.

A Maryland grocer offers a reward of \$2 for the arrest and conviction of the parties who entered his place and robbed him of \$600 worth of goods.

fused to sell for \$13,000.

New York Truth has interviewed a man in that city who makes a profession of training fleas, and the man asserts that no flea lives to be over one year old.

A Medford (N. J.) mother got wind of the intended elopement of her daughter the other night, and circumvented her by locking up all her wearing apparel.

There is a highway crossing over the New York Central road where 130 people have been killed in the last 14 years, because the company was too stingy to employ a watchman.

While stamping flies on an Eau Claire. Wis., street a horse cast the shoe on one of his right feet with such force that it crashed through a plate-glass window, causing \$100 damage.

The control of the processed in a first control with characteristics of the control of the processed of the A Hindoo juggler takes a skinny old man of 80, and in five minutes transforms him into a blooming youth of 18, and that without charge. Eh! Susan B. Anthony.—[Detroit Free Press.]

into personal contact with him, and I am in

a position to say that he received them with

pathy and enthusiasm which gave him un-feigned delight. I once asked Mr. Beecher

what America would do if ever Mr. Glad-stone visited it, and he instantly replied:

"Go mad!" Then, after a moment, he added: "Not the Queen of Eng-

land herself would create half the interest that Mr. Gladstone would excite.

Mr. Bright.

age and is led about by any number of

fears and superstitions. Although he is a

Quaker he cannot forgive, and although he

Lord Randolph Churchill

again and again, yet "Randy," as his friends

ecial interest and courtesy, while they

Another Psalm of Every Man's Daily Life,

And to the Tune of "Mind Your Own Business."

The Words Made Familiar at Rome

Drummed Into the Ears on the Street,

And Sung to the Music of Bells on the Horse Cars.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17 .- One of the madlest men I ever saw sits as I look from my study window on a neighbor's doorstep. He

to fruition after a long series of mortifying ny men there are, for instance,

who seek to edit your paper. They know what kind of news you ought o print, they can tell you the style of editoshould furnish, they can indicate his, that and the other absurdity, and, if they are to be believed, they could make a r which would distance THE GLOBE as who belong to the great army of know-alls, to neglect this as it is a fault for you im-And how many editors there are who can settle in a moment all the great social and political problems of the earth. Were Queen Victoria's cabinet to listen to them the Irish question would be settled before the close of the London season. If President Cleveland and his heads of department would but follow the lines laid own by them, how calm and peaceful would be the ongoing of the admintration.

Mind Your Own Business.

very difficult question and a great embarrassment in tenement houses, in apartment houses, in any style of
edifice in which more than one family resides. The condition of the sidewalk, the
halls, the front doorway, the yard, the back
doorway, the groupings upon the stoop in
summer time, the snow upon the sidewalk
in winter, the gas in the hallways,
the odors from the various kitchons, the clothes lines, the steam
apparatus in the cellar, the registers apparatus in the cellar, the registers out the house, how fruitful all these are of honest differences, and then come the innumerable difficulties that arise from the conduct of children, the quarreland of servants, the varied service rendered by butcher, baker, candle-stick Heavens on earth, it seems to me I would rather move into the furtherest limit of the city and have the humblest possible Dr. Ric home, so long as it were mine and in it I comfort, than to live in one of those human hives, where the bees and the drones, the good, the bad, the indifferent, the dirty and the clean, the honest and the rascal meet Every man has a right to dress to suit

And yet what is more common than criticism upon your neighbor's costume, his hat,

his coat, his shoes, his collar, his beard, his hair, and yet he wears his own hat, he brushes his own hair, he buttons his own coat, he laces his own shoes, he in no way

Oh, There is a But, is There?

Well, I should say so. I was in Boston a few days ago, when the heavens opened and the rains descended, and they beat apon the town and the people therein. I took refuge in a street car already packed to suffocation. Our multitudinous party was presently joined by a jovial fellow with a fine bright eye and Burnside whiskers and a ha-ha kind of manner. Jovial, freethough he were a snake. Why so? Because he were a rubber coat which was absolutely radiant with water, from which All people are who wear in public convey ances coats so circumstanced. He was a hog, he was comfortable, his feet were in the trough, he didn't care. I left the car.

I would in no sense have offended the in-I would in no sense have offended the inner meaning of this term of mind your own business had I requested that man to take his coat off and turn it so that the wet would not incommode me. I didn't do so. I was in a strange place, and all I had to do was to step down and out, and had I done so he could have found no fault reasonably and yet quite likely he would have retorted. "Mind your own business."

Every woman has a right to dress as she

Was unimpeached, and many a time it helped him in his fights with the silk-stocking element.

Mrs. Septima Randolph Meikleham, the last surviving grandchild of Thomas Jefferson, died at Washington, D. C., Wednesday, in the seventy-fourth year of her age. In appearance she bore a striking resemblance to her illustrious grandfather. She was tall, erect, handsome and genial, a lady of great refinement, and even in her old age her manners were worthy the honored lineage she bore.

Every woman has a right to dress as she pleases so long as she doesn't interfere with the comfort, the convenience of her neighbors. Women who wear high hats in theatres, in churches, in public assemblages of any nature are ill bred. They are selfish, they are like the pigs with their teet in the trough, and the man in the rubber coat. They are comfortable enough. They can see what is going on upon the boards, or in the pulpit, but their neighbors can't, and wery theatre manager owes it to the peeple who pay him to refuse admission to women who wear high hats. I have seen men come to a theatre in winter, take off a thick overcoad, double it, put it upon their chair and sit on it, elevating themselves thereby four or five inches above the normal level. Perhaps if one of these fellows were to do that in the seat immediately in front of me and I were to ask him to remove it he could squelch

Park Row, and at the entrance to the Brook-lyn bridge saw a man with a single horse a knitting needle species and it was with great difficulty he moved at all. Angrily the fellow jumped from his seat and, after ineffectual yanks and pullings. kicked the poor brute rapidly in the stomach, and the officers stationed there belonging to the bridge company kicked and hauled and yanked him also, until he nearly fell with

Naturally I interfered.

The police, whose brutality to the poor animal quite equalled the ferocity with which its driver punished him, turned upon me and without the faintest regard to facts or probabilities ordered me to move along. Frefused. I was there for a purpose. I intended to take the number of the wagon. the ruffianly driver. Words followed words, and in his wild haste make me understand his authority. an officer, whom I designate as Johnny Fresh, grabbed me by the shoulder. The result was a fall, and together we rolled in nasty mud until relief came to him in the person of two other officials, when by Fresh and one of his companions I was led in disgrace to the Oak street station, followed by a crowd which gradually assumed the proportions of a regiment. Thence we went to the Tombs, where Judge Powers was sitting, and to him the gallant defenders of the police preferred a complaint against me of interference with them in the dis-charge of their duty, and the general at-

I Explained the Matter. The officers were reprimanded and I was tive, is arrived at in account

f course discharged Now leaving aside for a moment a discussion of the question as to whether I was us look at another phase which very naturally occurs, and that is the comfort of is a very, very old man, whose trade is that of a grass cutter, and in his hand he holds a sickle.

Why is he mad??

Because a few moments ago I declined to hire him to cut the grass that grows superabundantly in a narrow strip of ground at the side of my house. He insisted that the grass ought to be cut, and, in spite of my emphatic rejection of his services, persisted. Then I ordered him off.

Mind your own business. It is an awfully good thing to do. A wise course to pursue and just as certainly the best policy. It is a lesson very few people understand intuitively. It comes to fruition after a long series of mortifying xperiences, and generally when too late to from the puddles of werry, and never by and the Levites today are doing continually. Your own business is to a certain extent the care of those who need your thought. It is your business and the business of every person to elevate the lowly, to teach the ignorant, to aid the poor, to comfort the distressed; and it is just as much your fault

> lawful obligations And that's where the embarrassment

That we grant in the first place. If everything was simple, where would be the problem to solve? If we had naught in life to do but to swim with the current, where would be the sturdity of our moral muscles? How would we gain mental breadth or That at once divides itself, and the questoration naturally arises what is one's own busi-lend of life other than in babyhood? Mind ness and where does its identity end? How | your own business, when flaunted on the much of my business is yours? How much of yours your neighbor's? This must be a mast of human endeavor, is a motto under very difficult question and a great embar- which one can well afford to fight. But

THE DEATH RECORD.

Dr. Richard Quain, M. D., F. R. S., a well-known English physician and writer on medical subjects, is dead. He was 71 years

Mrs. Delmonico, widow of the late Lorenzo Delmonico of the famous New York firm of caterers, died Thursday, at the age of 71.

Edward Matthews of New York, a summer resident, died at the Cushing Cottage, Newport, on the 14th inst. He was a brother of Nathan Matthews of Boston. Dr. Alonzo Clark, for many years professor of pathology and practice of medicine in the College of Physicians and Surgeons and president of the faculty, died on the 13th inst at his home in New York city.

Nottingham, N. H., Sept. 17. — Hon. Joseph Cilley, the oldest ex-United States senator, and a veteran of the war of 1812, died at his residence here yesterday morning, at the advanced age of 96 years. He had been in failing health for some time. The death is recorded in London of Mrs. Etherington Guyton, better known to the reading public as Emma Jane Worboise, after an illness lasting over two years. She was in her sixty-third year. She was a prolific writer of poems on a variety of themes, and was the author of a popular "Life of Dr. Arnoid."

and was the author of a popular "Life of Dr. Arnoid."

Professor Aloys von Brinz, the German jurist, died at Munich Saturday at the age of 67. His "Manual of the Pandects," published over 10 years ago, is a standard work in the law libraries, Professor Brinz's professional career included membership of the law faculties at Munich, Prague and Erlangen, and he figured as a public man in the Bohemian Diet and the Austrian Reichsrath.

Captain Michael Cregan, the famous New York Republican politician, died on the 13th inst. For many years he ruled the party in the sixteenth Assembly district in New York city without question. His record as a brave Umon soldier, who fought his way up to the rank of captain, was unimpeached, and many a time it helped him in his fights with the silk-stocking element.

me by requesting me to mind my own business, but I think I could get square with him by insisting that my business in that particular place at that particular time was to see, and I should not permit him to

Prevent Me from Seeing.

In other words common sense determines what your own business is.

I have no right to object to a neighbor driving past my house, but I have a very decided right to make a very decided objection to a livery stableman around the cor-

tort at hand and my remedy for his imperti- DR. HAMMOND'S THEORY.

and a heavy load of theatrical scenery attempting to push along. The horse was of a knitting needle works. Children.

> American Women Lead in Avoidance of Maternal Duties.

> Three Causes-Parents, Early Marriages and Native Independence.

[Copyright, 1887.] I have often been asked, Why do American women avoid maternity more than do the women of other countries?

It might be said with reference to this mestion that it is by no means certain that American women are to a greater extent posed to shun an obligation that they owe to the human species. The sense of duty in this respect is gradually becoming less imperative with the women of all civilized countries. Very few consider it a duty at all that they should sider it a duty at all that they should undergo suffering and discomfort in order that the State may have its population increased. Their chief regard is for themselves and their own homes, and they care little or nothing for the body politic. The maternal instinct is dying out before education and rennement, and is already in great part succeeded by a factor which is nothing more than an act of the intellect by which the advantages and disadvantages of maternity are fully considered, and by which a determination, aftirmative or negative, is arrived at in accordance with the interestances governing each particular ircumstances governing each particular

ase. Fifty years ago probably not one young cussion of the question as to whether I was then minding my own business or not, let us look at another phase which very naturally occurs, and that is the comfort of ally occurs, and that is the comfort of or after the marriage, especially when the

not far behind in this rather ignoble race, mud of inconvenience. That's what the priest and the Levite thought and did in at least American women lead. There are the olden time, and that is what the priests | mauy reasons for this pre-eminence. It will

and that English women are rapidly gain, a prominent place in it, but for the present at least American women lead. There are mauy reasons for this pre-eminence. It will be sufficient perhaps in the present connection if I refer only to three which appear to me to be of chief importance. In the first place, many American women are so educated as to acquire the belief that personal display, luxury, and what they call "excitement," are the principal considerations by which they are to be actuated in their pursuit of happiness, it is only necessary to them, of all ages, as they frequent the various resorts to which they flock in the summer and to observe their dress and manners in order to perceive how feeble and erroneous is their idea of the place of woman in the world. In what other civilized countries are young girls allowed to walk either during the day or till late at night, if it so pleases them, with men whose acquaintance they have just made and of whose antecedents they know positively nothing?

It is said that American women, by being allowed such freedom, soon acquire the ability to take care of themselves; but it is just this sense of power when they attain it which is to a great extent one of the circumstances which influence them in their anagonism to maternity. They know that with the care of children on their hands their liberty would be curtailed and that their independence would in a great measure vanish

But to return to the summer resorts, which must be held to be largely responsible for the changes which within the last mauy reasons for this pre-eminence. It will be sufficient perhaps in the present connection if I refer only to three which appear to me to be of chief importance.

In the first place, many American women are so educated as to acquire the belief that personal display, luxury, and what they call "excitement," are the principal considerations by which they are to be actuated in their pursuit of happiness. It is only necessary to them, of all ages, as they frequent the various resorts to which they flock in the summer and to observe their dress and manners in order to perceive how feeble and erroneous is their idea of the place of woman in the world. In what other civilized countries are young girls allowed to walk either during the day or till late at night, if it so pleases them, with men whose acquaintance they have just made and of whose antecedents they know positively nothing?

production when they where here the content of the matter and the addrages by showing her off arrayed with a degree of splendor far beyond what her mother had ever dreamed of in her most hilarious slumbers. They see her admired by men of a higher social position than the one they had occupied in their younger days, and they feel fully compensated for the poverty and all its attendant evils of their own married life, with their six or more children, when they witness the social triumphs of their girl. "Ah!" I heard a mother say one night at a fashionable watering place, where her two daughters, neither of them 15 years old, magnificently attired and with solitaire diamonds sparkling in their ears, were rushing through a round dance with partners to whom another girl of like age had just introduced them—"Ah! if it had not been for my children I might have been just as fine a belle as either of those girls." Doubtless she has said the same thing to them a hundred times. Hence it comes that "the girls," taught by precept and experience, find that their happiness consists in following other lines in life than those which led to maternity.

Impecumious Marriages.

Then, again, Americans are prone to marry before they have acquired sufficient accustomed while dependent upon their parents. It follows, therefore, that whatever tends to increase their expenses is a hindrance to them. Maternity is a very influential factor in this direction, and hence it is not desirable. People in this country are not—unless they are exceedingly well placed in life—disnosed to be content with the position they occupy. They are anxious to better themselves, and they know that children, entailing as they do care and making serious inroads into limited incomes, are impediments to their progress. A larger establishment is required, and the household expenses must be greatly increased by one or two children in the family. The saving of money is rendered difficult, if not impossible, and the wife knows that she will be the drudge upon whom most of the additional labor will come. "Why," they say to themselves, "should we have children until we can take care of them properly?" That is the form in which the question is put, and it is not difficult to see that it will receive only one answer.

American Independence.

part of my native tongue.

JOSEPH PARKER.

In the third place, looking at the matter still more broadly, we shall not fail to per-ceive that the spirit of independence with which many American women are imbued, see, and I should not permit him to
Prevent Me from Seeing.
In other words common sense determines what yourgown business is.
In other words common sense determines what yourgown business is.
I have no right to object to a neighbor diving past my house, but I have avery decided objection to a livery stableman around the corner driving horses up and down, up and down in front of my house, or by the side of my house, for the purpose of exercising his stock, and to such an extent do I carry my right in that direction that I have repeatedly had policement stationed near my house to prevent that precise use of the public street, and when the party with whom I interfered suggested that I would better mind my own business, I had my re
The and the desire which actuates them to do nothing that may restrict them in their and the desire which actuates them to do

NEWS IN BRIEF.

among American women than among the women of other nations, the great mass of the sex, and by far its better part, still hold the maternal instinctin al! its overwhelming power and bear and rear their offspring with all the fidelity that imperious nature requires. WILLIAM A. HAMMOND, M. D.

Oscar F. Beckwith, the Columbia county, N. Y. murderer, has been fined \$100 for failing to appear when called as a juror in the City Court in New York.

What Dr. Joseph Parker Thinks of Them

—The Difference Between Gladstore and Salisbury Defined.

[Copyrighted.]

It may interest American readers to know that Mr. Gladstone is "popping up again."

In health he is simply phenomenally well, and in spirits he is cheerful to buoyancy and overflow. By his great kindness I was enabled to bring several American friends into personal contact with him, and I am in

The manufacturers of rubber belting,

Oscar F. Beckwith, the Columbia county, N. Y. murderer, has been fined \$100 for failing to appear when called as a juror in the City Court in New York.

A Washington despatch says that no roders have been issued to stop the seizure of sealers in the Behrings sea.

James Henry, great-grandson of the famcus Patrick Hurray of Greenfield, Mass, was killed after a drunken row on Thursday. A prominent Republican politician in Pennsylvania has admitted that his party has reason to fear the effect of the browers' revolt on the next election.

The manufacturers of rubber belting,

revolt on the next election.

The manufacturers of rubber belting, packing and hose throughout the country which met in New York city last week appointed a committee to complete the revision of price lists. on their part, gave him assurances of sym-

ion of price lists.

Fred Meader, who cut open a mail box at Sutton Junction a few days since, and secured \$75, has been sentenced to five years in the penitentiary at St. Vincent, Quebec. The commission which has been preparing a revenue bill for Pennsylvania has completed its labors, and it is expected that a special session of the Legislature will be called soon to act thereon.

It is announced that clerks in the departments at Washington will be permitted to go home to vote in November, but the lost time will be deducted from their annual leave of absence or an equivalent from their

interest that Mr. Gladstone would excite."
It would be a pity for America to "go mad,"
even temporarily, but it is an infinitely
greater pity that Mr. Gladstone does not
come to America. In the matter of the
Irish question, the difference between Mr.
Gladstone and Lord Salisbury is the difference between a philosopher and a constable.
Lord Salisbury makes a very painstaking
policeman. He meets discontent with handcuffs, and bitterness of soul he accommodates with a felon's cell. Mr. Gladstone is
as much opposed to crime and outrage as leave of absence or an equivalent from their

pay.

A pension check, originally issued for \$2, which had been raised to \$24, was detected at the treasury in Washington, Friday. It had successfully passed through several learlies. The New York police commissioners have decided to allow inspectors of election for the United Lapor (Henry George) party, and not to the It ving Hall party nor to the Socialistic party.

cialistic party.

The old war-ship Tennessee, for so many years the flagship of the North Atlantic squadron, which was condemned about six months ago, has been sold by auction for \$34.425. It is understood that she will be used as a freight boat by a Connecticut rail-This will ever be an honored name in English political history. But Mr. Bright succumbs to the enfeebling action of old

road.

Fire in a four-story brick building in Syracuse, N. Y., Wednesday night did \$100,000 damage. Ackerman & Skinner, boot and shoe dealers, J. Atwell, dry goods, and H. P. Stone, manufacturer of children's shoes, are the losers. Insurance, \$70,000.

A Mrs. Williams died in New York Wednesday who was the famous Mrs. Cunningham, the alleged murderer of Dr. Burdell in Bond street, New York. She had been robbed of all her money by her last husband and died poor.

A denial, apparently with authority, of the street in Quaker he cannot forgive, and although he goes to war to prove his love of peace he thinks that providence is on the side of coercion. Mr. Bright is not gracious. He is stern, dictatorial, dignified and upright, but it lies not within his power to forget an injury or forgive a foe. In this Irish question Mr. Bright's position is ludierously ronical. He contradicts his wholelpublic life. Beginning with his anti-corn law doctrines there is no logical opening leading to his present position, and beginning at his present position there is no consistent line of reasoning back to his early radicalism. Mr. Bright is a living solecism.

A denial, apparently with authority, of the assertion that Henry George and Dr. McGlynn, the knights of the new crusade, are making money out of their anti-poverty movement, is published.

George Montague Clynchwood has been arrested in New York on a charge of swindling. His victims were an English clergyman, whose daughter Clynchwood made love to, and an English army surgeon named Keiss. has in some respects always been a favorite of mine. Mr. Gladstone has pulverized him

workingmen.

Montreal, by way of exchange for the bank officers, municipal officials and other poople who have left the United States under various "shady" fortunes, contributes to our population a fashionable tailor and a cabinetmaker who have left anxious creditors behind them.

Governor Ross wrote to President Cleveland early last month, inviting him to visit

land early last month, inviting him to visit
Texas on his Western trip. The Governor
has received a letter from the President
stating that prior engagements make it impossible for him to accept the invitation.
The Treasury Department has decided
that manganese which is reproduced in

The fate of the whaling schooner Amethyst of San Francisco, which sailed from that port in the spring of 1886, has been settled without a doubt. The wreck was found by the ship Angel Dolly on one of the islands of the Chounagin group. Her crew consisted of 38 men, of whom nothing has been heard.

West of the Chicago Advance. I do not conceal my sense of loss and emptiness, yet I take heart from the thought that I am among the people who loved and trusted these eminent men. I have not come on any sectarian mission, nor have come to obliterate those convictions and aspirations which have defined my function and position in England. I am here as the steadfast and unchangeable friend of Henry Ward Beecher, as the loyal and ever-devoted follower of William Ewart Gladstone, as the implacable enemy of all narrow-mindedness in religion, and as a man who has long predicted the grandeur and supremacy of the American nation. I should love to live in America if it were 3000 miles nearer London. I suppose, however, that the annihilation of this distance is impossible even to American inventiveness and energy.

and trembling, and I do not trouble anybody for a reply. Mr. Beecher was filled with fury when he saw a pulpit, so was Mr. Gough, yet the English cling to the tiny pulpit with the tenacity of their proverbial obstinacy.

India arrived less than seven hours when I felt what it was to be alone in New York, for not more than 14 reporters had called upon me. To be neglected in this way "doth work like madness in the brain." By the unfailing forethought of my friend Major Pond I saw 10 of the 14 all at once. To the best of my troubled recollection they were

All Smoking

and likely to smoke for a long time to come. I am bound to say, however, that a more civil deputation never waited upon me. I am bound to say, however, that a more civil deputation never waited upon me and likely to smoke for a long time to come. I am bound to say, however, that a more civil deputation never waited upon me; and likely to smoke for a long time to come. I am bound to say, however, that a more civil deputation never waited upon me; and likely to some definite statement regarding myself, my family, my creditors, my fears, my hopes, my aversions and my partialities. I was appalled by the looseness of my tongue and by the evident possibility of talking round and round a subject and never coming within the looseness of my tongue and by the evident possibility of talking round and round a subject and never coming within the looseness of my tongue and by the evident possibility of talking round and round a subject and never coming within the looseness of my tongue and by the evident possibility of talking round and round a subject and never coming within the latest filioustering movement. The Spanish governmentalways has a few well-paid sples at Key West, and a successful kidnapping expectation would not be at all difficult, as the town has practically no defences.

An explosion of powder in the grocery store of Dominick M. Messina, at the corner of Exercise of Exercise of the burning building of metaloude and cut her throat. He then went in

Austin. It is known that at least three of that band broke through the cordon of officers at Manchaca and escaped unharmed, as they stole fresh horses about 15 miles from that place. A posse of citizens left Kyle Tuesday in the hope of capturing the highwaymen.

A water formus was created in Washing.

entrance of the Capitol.

Since the issue of the circular of Aug. 3, inviting proposals to sell 4½ per cent. bonds to the government, the proposals have aggregated \$32,244,700, and of this amount \$10,500,000 have been purchased by the treasury at an estimated saving of over \$1,000,000 in interest.

It was discovered on Thursday that the famous gold bracelets of the Cesnola collection, in the Metropolitan Museum of Arts, New York, had been stolen from the case. The case was broken, as it it had been pried The case was broken, as it it had been pried open by burglars. Aside from their antiguarian value, they were worth \$700. There is no clew to the thieves.

There is no clew to the thieves.

The house in Springfield in which Mr. Lincoln lived when elected president has been conveyed to the State of Illinois, and a valuable collection of memorials of the martyr president will be preserved there perpetually. The trustees appointed to take charge of the matter have entered upon their duties.

Jerome F. Manning of Cambridge, Mass., has brought suit in the sum of \$100,000 against Hon. Asa French et al., indges of the Court of Commissioners of Alabama claims. Manning was a lawyer and was debarred by the court from practising before it, and he now seeks redress, claiming that his debartment was not legal.

Mrs. Ada C. Bittenbender, who is a candi-

Mrs. Ada C. Bittenbender, who is a candidate for the Supreme bench in Nebraska, is the only woman lawyer in the State. She is a graduate of the Froebel Normal Institute and Kindergarten of Washington, D.C. and of the State Normal School at Blooms burg, Penn. In 1882 she was admitted to the bar, having studied law in her hus band's office.

A W Whitehouse aggidentally, shot and

band's office.

A. W. Whitehouse accidentally shot and killed George H. Gordon, at Laramie, Wyo., Wednesday night. Both were students at Oxford, Eng., and were visiting the ranch of Howard Wyndham, son of the English actor, While hunting, Whitehouse mistook his friend for a mountain lion and fired four shots at him, killing him instantly. If Secretary Lamar's example is followed

If Secretary Lamar's example is followed, the Senate committee, to investigate the manner of doing business in the government departments, will have six months' reading in reply to the inquiries sent to the heads of the various departments. The response of the secretary of the interior is reported to cover near 500 printed octavo pages of small type.

pages of small type.

A speedy settlement is predicted between the coal operators and their men in the Lehigh region. The latter make no secret of their desire for peace, even at a less price than that demanded by the joint committee. If the strikers will pocket their pride, and each colliery send its own committee to its own chief, there are reasons for believing that in nearly every colliery they will be met half way.

A Boston woman is in prison for the fifth

maned Keiss.

At Thursday's meeting of the national prison congress at Toronto, Ont., the establishment of a penal colony in Alaska was advocated. Other topics relating to the incarceration and reformation of criminals were discussed.

A Washington despatch gives Representative Bayne of Pennsylvania as authority for the statement that Henry George and Dr. McGlynn propose to establish a daily newspaper in each of the large cities of the country to advocate the interests of the country to advocate the interests of the

home."
Advices from Victoria, B. C., state that when the steamer Bear was in the Arctic sea she found the only survivor of the whaling vessel Napoleon, lost two years ago. The vessel was crushed among the ice, and the crew took to the boats. Eight lived on the ice floes for 13 days, but all but one died from starvation and exposure. The survivor was picked up by an Tsquimaux and cared for until the arrival of the Bear.

About 50 ladies invaded the rooms of the About 50 ladies invaded the rooms of the Wheeling, W. Va., school board Thursday night and loudly protested against the resting that managanese, which is reproduced in he shape of an oxide after being used in he manufacture of chlorine, is entitled to ree entry as "manganese, oxide and ore f," notwithstanding the fact that it has been reproduced.

The fate of the whaling schooner

But to return to the summer resorts, which must be held to be largely responsible for the changes which within the last 50 years have taken place in the women of America. Here from the child of less than a dozen years up to the age of maturity, bedecked in silks and satins of gorgeous hues and often blazing with diamonds and other precious stones, they assemble night after night in the ball-room to engage in promiscuous dancing with boys and men they have never met before. They are sharp enough to perceive that the women of the children who may be the children who may be the children who may be conceal my sense of loss and emptiness, verified the responsibility of being a duke, and how much one happily escapes by being only a the responsion and aduke, and how much one happily escapes by being only a dissenting minister.

The Doctor's Old Friends.

The Doctor's Old Friends.

For years Mr. Beecher urged me to undertake a short lecturing tour in the United States, but until now I never felt that the call an international congress to draw up a plan for a new system of the islands of the Choumagin group. Here take a short lecturing tour in the United States, with the request that he call an international congress to draw up a plan for a new system of the islands of the Choumagin group. Here take a short lecturing tour in the United States, with the request that the call an international congress to draw up a plan for a new system of the islands of the Choumagin group. Here take a short lecturing tour in the United States, but until now I never felt that the call an international congress to draw up a plan for a new system of the slands of the Choumagin group. Here take a short lecturing tour in the United States, with the request that he responsible on the promise on the spring of 1886, has the point of the first point of the first point and the responsible of the choumagin group. Here take a short lecturing tour in the United States, with the responsible of the Choumagin group. Here take a short lecturing tour in t

pletely over, burying the men under the iron, killing four and seriously injuring 61. The engineer and fireman escaped unhurt. Thomas Moorchead, a farmer, fell from the Pawtuxet Valley railroad bridge, between Clyde and Phœnix, 50 feet into the Pawtuxet river, R. I., Wednesday. He was alone, and the body was not discovered until this morning. Then the head was found wedged between the rocks in the shallow water, while the feet were pointing unward and were perfectly dry.

The board of managers of the New York Produce Exchange has adopted resolutions protesting against the action of railroad companies "in giving lower rates on grain."

the deed, his only excuse being "It served him right."

An historic sword, which has lain in a bank vault in Washington for more than 30 years, is soon to be sold by auction. The sword is handsomely ornamented and it contains \$600 worth of gold. It bears this inscription: "Presented by the State of Virginia to Charles Waugh Morgan, in honor of his intrepidity and valor as a lieutentant of the United States frigate Constitution at the capture of the British frigates Guerriere and Java on the 19th of August, 1812, 3nd the 29th of December, 1813." The present owner of the sword, a son of the recipient, now resides in England, and ordered that the relic be sold.

TOO MUCH OF A MUCHNESS.

The very freshest of her "fads," That takes talent to its bent,

That everything a girl may wear

Must match, unto the very shade, The tucked-up masses of her hat Or be it gold or bronze or brown,

Or be it tawny, tan or red, Her gown, her gloves, her hat, her hose, Must match the hair that's on her head; Or be her locks a raven black, Or what the French call blonde cendree, Her tout ensemble must coincide,

Did nature paint her tresses bright As sanlight, or as midnight dark, Fashion must somehow follow suit And, willy-nilly, toe the mark. But when by some encarnadined,

Or she is "counted out" today.

Concatenation you're appalled, Altho' a Christian, you will wish The red-haired girl had been born bald. Queer Japanese Shoes.

stocking resembles a mitten, having a sepa-

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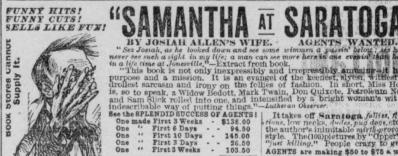
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ASPECTS OF THE LEHICH STRIKE.

Determined Attitude of Both Opera tors and Miners-A Secret Meeting. HAZELTON, Penn., Sept. 18.-It is a week since the order of the Knights of Labor was ssued to the miners of the Lehigh region to strike for increased pay, and the anxiety and uneasiness of the business community is on the increase. No new developments is on the increase. No new developments toward a settlement have been disclosed.

A prominent operator, in speaking of the situation, remarked that the question had now settled down to one of endurance, as the Pardees and Coxes had determined not to recognize the demands of the men. Had the men in their employ sent a committee of their own number, the strike could have been avoided, as the operators would have been willing to meet them half way and effect a compromise; but as the matter now stands no efforts toward solving the difficulty will be made whatever.

The miners are equally determined. One prominent advocate of the cause remarked that in every instance heretofore, when a demand was made by a committee of the men, little attention was shown them, and in some cases the committee was actually snubbed. In this case the men resolved that the demand should be made by the "demand committee," and as no attention was paid to it the strike was ordered. Until these demands are met by the operators the strike will continue.

A meeting of about 60 delegates from all

A meeting of about 60 delegates from all the local assemblies of the Knights of Labor in the Lehigh region was held yesterday with closed doors, and none of the delegates would divulge the object further than that it was for the purpose of considering meeters of importance for the profile.

matters of importance to the men

A FORTUNE OF \$1,000,000

can Heirs. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 18.—A letter received here a few days ago bore the post-Senor Meredith Featheringill. The letter was written in the Spanish language. Mr. Featheringill, to whom the letter was directed, has been dead for some years, but he left three children. One of them is the wife of Harry Chambers, and the letter was sent to her. It was from the Spanish go

sent to her. It was from the Spanish government, and told of the death in Africa of General John Featheringill of the Spanish army. He leaves an estate in that country, estimated to be worth \$1,000,000, with no direct heir. Those in this country are notified to present their claims, and the property will be divided.

The late General Featheringill was born in Kentucky, but at an early age he ran away from home and went to Cuba. He afterward went to Spann and joined the Spanish army as a private. Step by step he advanced until he became a general, and when he met his death he was on an important mission for his adopted government. The full particulars of his death are not known, but from the meagre details it is inferred that the camp was attacked by patives, and the commander was killed natives, and the commander was killed before they could be beaten off.

Poetry in China.

An imperial Chinese poet is a rarity. But Prince Chun, father of the Emperor, and Chinese premier and lord high admiral, has just published a collection of poems on tour of last year along the coast, and his in tour of last year along the coast, and misintercourse with foreign barbarians. Some of his comments on barbarians are highly amusing, particularly his censure of their cropped heads, walking-stick swords and ugly native languaxes—"jabber, jabber, jabber, a clatter of uncouth sounds to the ear," declares the prince.

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